WORLD SOCCER

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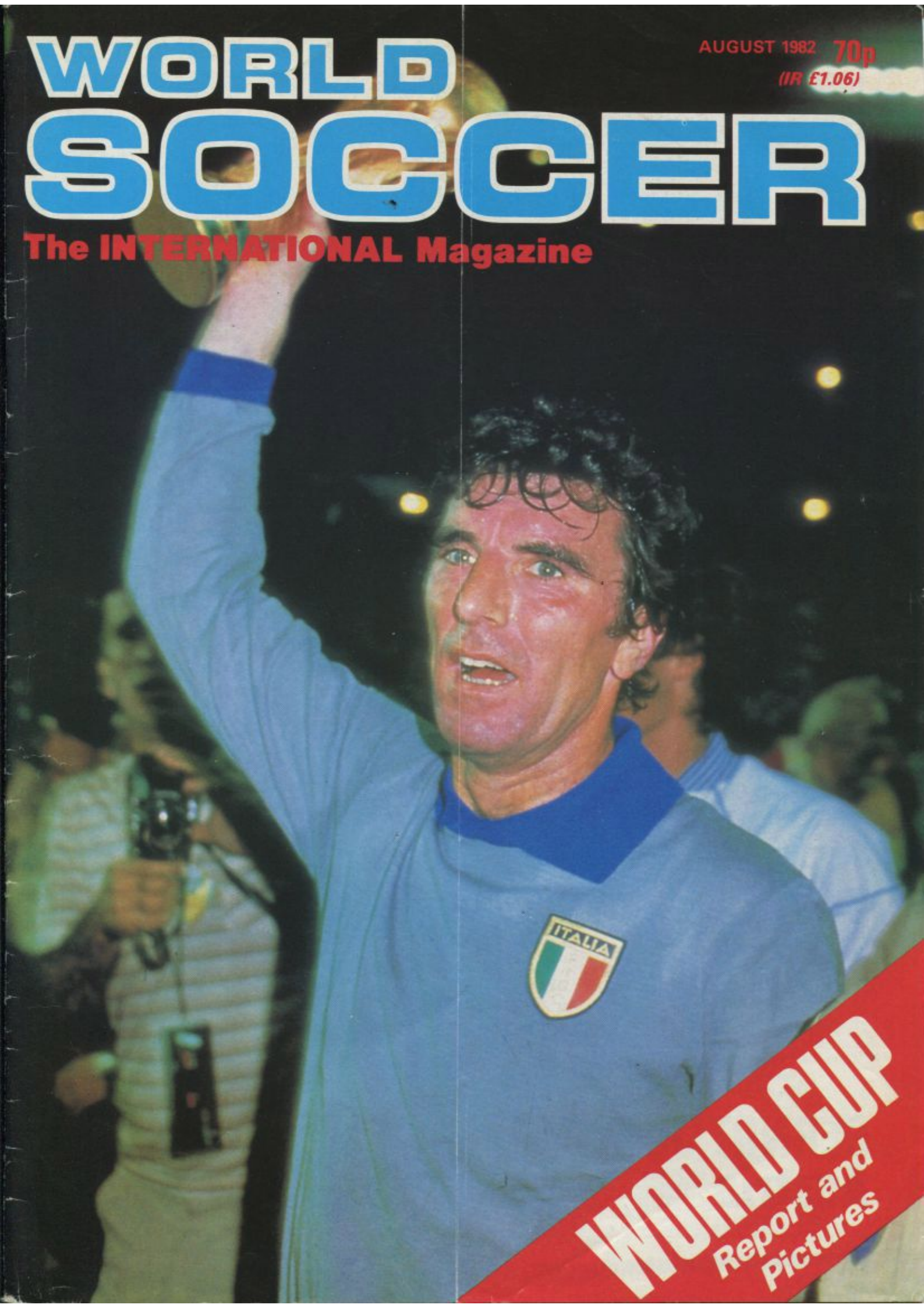

WORLD CUP
Report and Pictures

World SOCCER
GERNOT JURTIN
Austria

KEIR RADNEDGE reports from Spain

Marco Tardelli scores Italy's second goal.

ITALY DESERVE THEIR THIRD WORLD CUP WIN

TO WIN the World Cup is football's greatest achievement. To achieve that triumph with your midfield general in the stands and your centre-forward taken out in the ninth minute is to succeed on the grand scale.

Italy's victory over West Germany produced no classic football; but true to tradition it provided both drama and an explosive finale.

History

Now Italy are champions of the world for the third time, the first European team to achieve that accolade; and, along the way, becoming the only team to have appeared in four Finals in the competition's 52-year history.

In Argentina four years ago Italy started well and tailed off. This time they exposed the secret of World Cup success: to pace the campaign. A slow start is ideal. A team needs to build itself towards the climax of the tournament. Potential champions also need a little luck.

And a star.

Paolo Rossi was that man and his story will enter football legend as surely as Antonio Cabrini's penalty miss, the first time a spot-kick in a Final has gone astray.

It was hard to believe anything else at that moment than that the Germans, rather than the Italians, were destined to be the first Europeans to win three times.

In the past the Italian failing has been a fragile temperament, a failure to react in the face of adversity. Yet, for once, the Azzurri had a team with a foundation of rock.

Injury

Giancarlo Antognoni was sitting up in the press stand because of the seven-stitch gash in his foot suffered against Poland in the semi-finals; Francesco Graziani was helped off with a recurrence of the shoulder injury suffered in the same game; a few minutes later and Cabrini sliced his penalty kick wide after Bruno Conti had been pulled down by Hans-Peter Briegel. Most Italian national and club sides would have caved in under this instant string of misfortunes.

But on other occasions the opportunity has been there to fight for a draw, maybe in the league, maybe in a two-leg European tie. This time there was no such option. If the Italians didn't win it would mean defeat. And defeat could not be contemplated. They had the skill and the ability to fight back. Against Brazil and Argentina — both games they had been expected to lose — they had triumphed.

Now they had to think positively again. Not in a reckless way. But sensibly, with a team performance which brought them to a victory they deserved. Marco Tardelli of Juventus collected a Man of the Match award provided by the multinational truck company Iveco, and I thought he was well worth the prize. Not only did he score the vital second goal with a left foot shot which rifled through the defence, but his covering, his work, his skill and control lifted his reputation to new levels.

In the past Tardelli had been known as a kicker; as a reincarnation of Romeo Benetti. But in the Estadio Bernabeu, seeing the greatest occasion of its 40-year history end in an Italian triumph, it was Tardelli who held the Ita-

● Continued overleaf

Italy's Bruno Conti is fouled by West Germany's Hans Briegel.

Front cover picture

Italian captain Dino Zoff holds the World Cup trophy aloft after the 3-1 defeat of West Germany.

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IT WAS HARD SYMPATHY FOR

Italy manager Enzo Bearzot with the World Cup.

● *Continued from previous page*

lians together. His role was vital. Because once Graziani had gone it took Sandro Altobelli half the game to adjust to the match. All that time there was no one to help Paolo Rossi pull away from his marker.

But, in the second half, when West German anxiety was reflected in their rapidly-increasing foul count, the Italians found the mobility which provided Rossi with the vital split-second to tip home Gentile's short cross. All of a sudden the Italians were in command, the Germans in disarray.

Defeat

I can't honestly say that I felt particularly sorry for Jupp Derwall's men, as they went down to European opposition for the first time in four years. Their first round defeat by Algeria and the appalling game — if such it can be called — against Austria, the craven containment policy which brought a goalless draw with England . . . all this meant the Germans did not deserve to win the World Cup.

They had contributed in full measure to the glorious semi-final against France in Seville. But by then it was too late to save their reputation. And a team built on the physical attributes of the likes of Briegel, Dremmler, the Förster brothers and Manni Kaltz would hardly appeal as world champions.

In Pierre Littbarski and Karl-Heinz Rummenigge West Germany have class forwards. But Rummenigge's injury problems meant he was only 60 per cent fit and he would surely never have played in a league game. He was short of match fitness and short on reactions. In the early stages he turned brilliantly on one cross, but fired wide when he had the time to get the shot right.

Marker

It said plenty for the Italians' appreciation of Rummenigge's plight that Enzo Bearzot entrusted his best marker, Claudio Gentile, with the task of stopping Littbarski instead.

The Italians — mention of Gentile is a timely reminder — were no angels. The difference was that when the going got tough, the Italians were the ones who kept trying to play football, who kept looking for the openings, the opportunities to launch a raid on goal. And when they did forge forward, there was Rossi.

An incredible story. At the end of April he played his first game for two years after the betting-and-bribes suspension. Now, less than three months later, he was scoring a goal which not only set Italy on the way to victory in the Final of the World Cup, but crowned him as the most successful goal-scorer of the tournament, with six goals.

Rossi is not just a goal-poacher. He is a skilled, brave and selfless centre-forward with a lot of muscle for a man who appears skinny and lightweight. He is, without a doubt, as one of the world's outstanding players and what may Juventus achieve next season if they can successfully meld the talents of Rossi, Zbigniew Boniek, Michel Platini, Roberto Bettega, Tardelli, Gaetano Scirea, Cabrini, Gentile and . . . Dino Zoff!

Consistent

The last time a goalkeeper captained the World Cup-winners was in 1934. That was Giampiero Combi of Italy and Juventus. Now history repeated itself. Four years ago it appeared that Zoff was finished. Yet here he is now, perhaps once more — at 40! — the best in the world. Certainly the most consistent. Zoff hasn't missed an Italian league game since joining Juve from Napoli all of ten years ago.

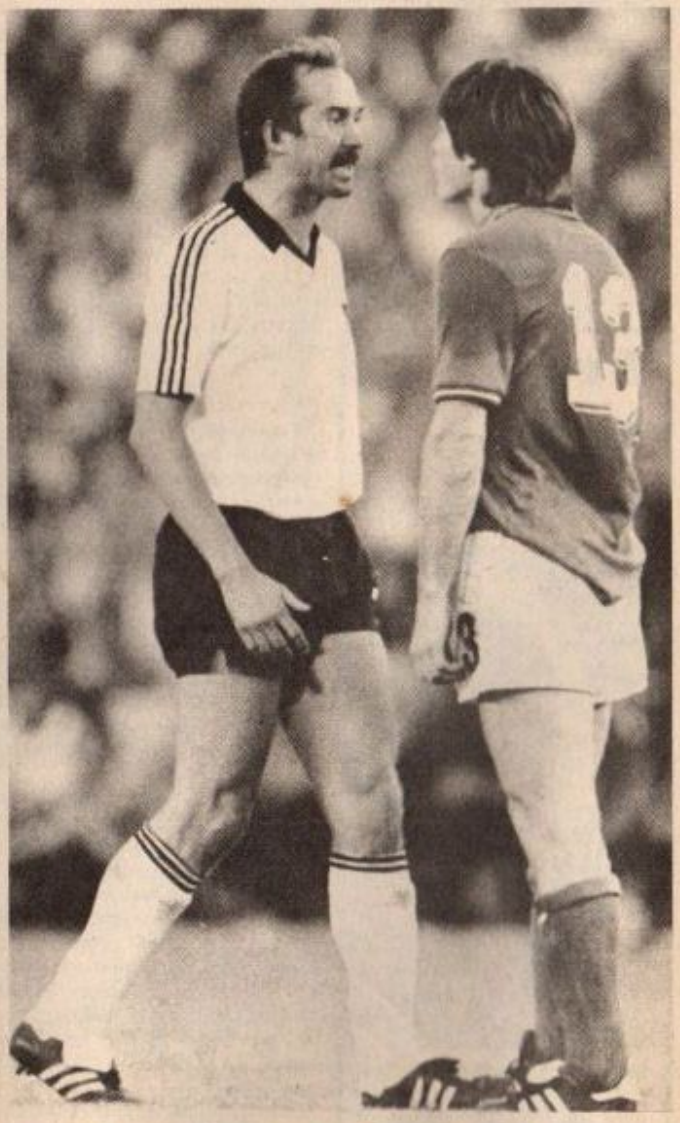
Against Brazil and Argentina in the second round victories he was brilliant. In the Final he had a stroke of luck when Rummenigge had the goal at his mercy after Zoff lost a fast, low cross. But the German skipper was balanced on the wrong foot and Zoff plunged back amid a flurry of boots to rescue both the ball and Italy.

At 40 he is the oldest player to gain a World Cup-winners' medal. And while he shows no sign of intention of abdicating — indeed in Spain he appeared better than ever — one can only stand back and applaud.

To praise is easy in the immediate wake of the excitement, passion and occasion of the World Cup Final. To stand and watch the delight of the winners, the depression of the losers, the delirium in the stands and the massive celebration of victory with flags, banners, cheers, applause, is to be privileged.

So an objective view must come later. It's hard, sitting on top of a World Cup, to sort out a reasonable perspective. Italy were far from the most scintillating side on view. Their early performances had the fans in agonies, particularly the 1-1 draw against Cameroon, whose very unpredictability was always going to provide problems.

But maybe the match against Cameroon was just what Italy needed. It provided them with an insight into the skilled fluidity which the South Americans would



Uli Stielike and Gabriele Oriali come face to face.

TO FIND ANY WEST GERMANY

carry to them in the second round in that action-packed group in Sarria, home of Espanol Barcelona.

The team who had been pilloried, and the centre-forward in Rossi who had been written off, began to grow up in the face of the toughest challenge the World Cup could offer. No one can say that ultimately Italy did not deserve to win the Cup. They had no easy passage. To even reach the Final they had to defeat Argentina and Brazil . . . to say nothing of the menace of Poland in the semi-finals.

Here the Italians were fortunate that the Poles lacked the suspended Boniek and talked themselves to defeat even before the game. But Rossi still had to put the ball in the net twice to earn that place in Madrid in the Final. Once there the Italians came up against the European champions from West Germany . . . and won.

To beat the World Cup holders, then the favourites, then the champions of Europe says it all: that is the achievement of world champions.

West Germany lost their way in the Final, in unusual fashion. The team who never appear to know when they are beaten, the team who had fought back remarkably from 3-1 down against France in extra-time in Seville, the team with such reserves of stamina . . . lost their heads.

Paul Breitner, for all his arrogance off the field, had no control on it. He played well enough in the first half, but disappeared in the second — only popping up once for the German consolation goal. Briegel and Dremmler provided power but no style and Manni Kaltz was brilliantly smothered by the well-briefed Italian midfield.

Paulo Rossi celebrates his first goal against West Germany.

Forza Italia. The stadium made famous by Real Madrid echoed to strange cheers and echoes as Enzo Bearzot, deservedly, saw his team fashion the greatest moment of his career.

The manager who has tried so hard to put a human face on the catenaccio; the manager who fought so long to drive out the fear which haunts Calcio.

Victory over West Germany was a triumph for Paolo Rossi, Marco Tardelli, Bruno Conti and Dino Zoff. But history must recognise Enzo Bearzot too.

Italy's Alesandro Altobelli has his shirt pulled by Alberto Tarantini of Argentina.

THE WORLD CUP FINAL

Madrid (Bernabeu) — July 11
Italy 3 (Rossi 56, Tardelli 68, Altobelli 80)
West Germany 1 (Breitner 82)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 90,089. **Ref:** Arnaldo Cesar Coelho (Brz); **linesman,** Abraham Klein (Is) and Vojtech Christiv (Cz).

Italy: 1 Zoff — 3 Bergomi, 5 Collovati, 7 Scirea, 6 Gentile, 4 Cabrini — 14 Tardelli, 13 Oriali — 16 Conti, 20 Rossi, 19 Graziani (18 Altobelli 7 min, 15 Causio 88 min). Subs not used: 10 Dossena, 11 Marini, 12 Bordon. Manager: Enzo Bearzot.

West Germany: 1 Schumacher — 20 Kaltz, 4 Kh. Förster, 5 B. Förster, 15 Stielike, 2 Briegel — 6 Dremmler (9 Hrubesch 62 min), 3 Breitner — 11 Rummenigge (10 Hansi Müller 81 min), 8 Fischer, 7 Littbarski. Subs not used: 12 Hannes, 14 Magath, 21 Franke. Manager: Jupp Derwall.

Statistics — ITALY: shots on target 5 (1/4). Shots off target 3 (2/1). Fouls 16. Offside 3. Corners 3 (1/2). WEST GERMANY: shots on target 3 (1/2). Shots off target 8 (6/2). Fouls 19. Offside 0. Corners 4 (1/3).

MINUTE BY MINUTE

1 – Littbarski and Fischer organise a West German break down the left and Zoff jumps to catch Littbarski's shot.

4 – The Germans keep pressing, Breitner crosses, Fischer turns the ball on and Rummenigge spins on the pass but tweaks the ball disappointingly wide. He had more time than he thought. The Italian defence appeared paralysed.

7 – Altobelli comes on as substitute for Graziani who suffers a recurrence of his shoulder injury in a collision with Stielike.

9 – The first Italian shot – Bergomi's effort flies too high.

16 – Oriali heads wide from the edge of the penalty area after tricky work by Conti out on the right.

19 – German skipper Rummenigge displays his skill by turning quickly past two defenders. But Fischer stabs the cross wide.

22 – Italy win the game's first corner after a sharp cross by Tardelli.

24 – Briegel pulls down Conti as he stretches for an Altobelli cross and referee Coelho instantly, and correctly, points to the penalty spot. Cabrini steps up but slices his kick wide. the first-ever penalty miss in a World Cup Final.

30 – Conti is booked for tripping Littbarski; then Collovati clears from the flying feet of Fischer in front of the Italian goal.

33 – Fischer tries again, this time with a diving header which diverts a Breitner free kick too high.

38 – Bernd Förster is just too high with a drive following a corner on the left which the Italian defence can only partially clear.

40 – Conti is the Italians' most dangerous raider and is just over the top from 20-yards with a left-foot volley.

41 – Stielike is lucky to escape a booking after a blatant piece of obstruction on Oriali in full flight. Conti hits the free kick past the defensive wall but straight into Schumacher's hands.

43 – The last major attack of a disappointing first half. Kaltz gets over a rare centre but when the unmarked Rummenigge flicks the ball on, Dremmler scoops the half chance too high.

***Half-time:** Italy 0, West Germany 0.*

51 – Tardelli sweeps a free kick well wide.

56 – Rummenigge fouls Oriali in German territory and Tardelli's quick free kick gives Gentile a chance for a near-post cross which the inrushing ROSSI turns into the net. Goal for Italy – 1-0.

60 – German frustration is becoming increasinly evident, and Dremmler is booked for a foul on Oriali.

62 – Hrubesch comes into the game as substitute for Dremmler.

64 – The big Hamburg centre forward is quickly into the game and Zoff falls on the goal-line to gather a Hrubesch header. Moments later Zoff grabs a Briegel cross at second attempt at the flying feet of Rummenigge.

68 – A fine move brings Italy's second goal. Scirea plays a one-two with Rossi and just when it seems the Italians have lost the opening, Gentile prods the ball square for TARDELLI to shoot home. 2-0.

72 – More bad temper. Oriali is booked for pushing at Stielike, and then the Real Madrid German, playing in his home stadium, is shown the yellow card for dissent.

75 – The Germans keep pressing forward but they can't get into the Italian penalty box. Briegel tries an angled drive which flies too high.

80 – The decider. Briegel's plea for a penalty after a theatrical fall is brushed aside by the referee and while the Germans chatter at him Conti sprints 60 yards down the wing and slides the ideal pass square where ALTOBELLI shoots past Schumacher. 3-0.

82 – As if to make the point that such a scoreline is excessive, BREITNER pulls one back for West Germany after a Briegel cross is pushed out by a defender. 3-1.

88 – Littbarski is booked for dissent and in a generous personal gesture, Bearzot sends an 'old faithful' Franco Causio as substitute for Altobelli for a brief share in the World Cup glory.

***Full time:** Italy 3, West Germany 1.*

BRIAN GLANVILL

The good, t the ugly — of so many

DOES the World Cup always, but always, have to be such a madman's flytrap, an exercise in Talmudic logic chopping, as it was once more — and how! — in Spain?

Only twice in its history has the World Cup been a straight knockout affair, in 1934 and 1938, and then, ironically, was a time when teams travelled from South America to Europe by sea, a trip which took three weeks, and could result, as it did with Brazil and Argentina in the Italian tournament of 1934, playing but a single match, before making the long trip home again.

Now, of course, it takes less than a day by jet, but it is understandable that few countries would wish to spend so much time and money and come so far, merely to play a solitary game.

The fact, the criminally unnecessary fact, that Havelange should have bloated the Cup to 24 teams has made a knock out tournament of any sort impossible; yet surely something must be done to put an end to the series of fiascos which now afflict the competition.

The West Germany-Austria Anschluss in Gijon was perhaps the reductio ad absurdum, and had journalists here from all over the globe making bitter if somewhat exaggerated comparisons with the appalling Argentina 6 Peru 0 game at Rosario four years earlier. You will doubtless remember that Argentina, playing in the evening when Brazil had played and beaten Poland in the afternoon, knew exactly how many goals they needed to win by to come through to the Final; and got them with a couple to spare. It was after that game that the late, lamented Claudio Coutinho said that in the next World Cup, Peru would not be able to hear their National Anthem with pride.

As a matter of wry, peripheral interest, I made a point of watching the row of Peruvian players on television as their National Anthem was played before a match, and they seemed to be singing it with relish. Ah, well. They hadn't much to relish in the end, what with Julio Cesar Uribe, for all the great things expected of him, going out like a damp squib, and the team falling apart against Poland.

The Austria-West Germany game was explained away by my learned old friend Dr. Wilfried Gerhardt, of the West German Football Federation, Grey Eminence alias Press Chief, as the product of the present World Cups in which, he laments, nobody smiles. Well, yes, but you can go a little too far, surely.

The West Germans, bickering among themselves as always and just as always, bitterly impugning their manager, whom Horst Hrubesch called a coward for not telling him he hadn't been picked, showed the same negative attitude as they displayed in Argentina. Their performance against England in Madrid seemed to me a terribly spiritless and mean-souled one, even if England scarcely distinguished themselves by their enterprise.

Afterwards, when Spain, that feeble rabble, had lost 2-1 to West Germany and Arconada had lost his reputation quite definitively as a major goalkeeper (though Zamora, after all, did let in seven in the mud at Highbury in 1931) England found themselves caught in the madman's flytrap.

Medieval schoolmen might have disputed forever about the wording of the rules about what should happen if in the second round two teams should finish level on points with the same number of goals. The English, who had surely had abundant time to consider the whole question since 1979, but might have been right for all that, maintained that the rules as written in their English version clearly implied that if two teams thus finished level, qualification should go to that with the better record in the first group; and since West Germany had lost to Algeria, who had then been shamefully carved up by rotten Austria and cautious West Germany, then England should go through. But FIFA, as we know, insisted that a winner was a winner was a winner, no matter how, in the first group; so there.

That anything as important as a World Cup should be decided in so logic chopping and irrelevant a way, that it could even come to a drawing of lots, for heaven's sake, in the event of final equality, seemed and still seems ludicrous.

But then this World Cup was full of crazy contradictions. Some could easily have been avoided by a more rationally organised programme. Thus, as Franz Beckenbauer among others remarked, had games in each round been played on the same day at the same time, there was no way the Austrians and West Germans could come to the tacit agreement they did; with or without a smile on their face. The Algerians were absolutely right to be outraged, having played as well as they did, but they had as much chance of getting any justice out of FIFA's three wise monkeys as we apparently have of getting, ever again, a rationally organised World Cup.

Another idiocy was the decision not to criss cross the surviving last four groups; made still more fatuous by the fact that those winners who played in Madrid had to take off to play the semi-final in Seville. What it also meant, at least in prospect, was that teams had played each other in the first round groups could meet again in the semi-final.

Personally, I hate the idea of any team which has lost a match actually surviving to win the World Cup, repeat, CUP, but that alas has been going on since 1954 when West Germany kicked Puskas out of the tournament, lost 8-3 to Hungary, but went on, ludicrously, to beat them in the Final.

They lost again to East Germany in Hamburg in 1974, but of course, by a sublime irony, that helped by putting them into a weaker second group than they'd otherwise have faced; just as Franch this time were substantially helped by losing their opening match to England in Bilbao, thereby finding themselves opposed merely to Austria and Northern Ireland.

I say 'merely' Northern Ireland, but that truly isn't very fair, for until the heat took the stuffing out of them in the Calderon, in the sapping Austrian game, Northern Ireland did wonderfully well, not least in beating a Spanish team which kicked lumps out of them. The fact that Spain lost to the Irish, drew with Honduras and beat Yugoslavia thanks only to a penalty quite wrongly awarded, tells us still more about the anomalies of this 1982 World Cup.

But to return to Northern Ireland, I admired their prowess tremendously; and who knows what would have happened had the World Cup not whored to television once again (cf Mexico) and obliged footballers to play in the roasting 110 degree heat of a Madrid summer afternoon?

Paul Mariner and Terry Butcher in action for England against Spain.

E at the World Cup

he bad and it was true and so much

That, really, was the end of Northern Ireland. I had seen every one of France's previous games, even the curtain raiser at San Sebastian against a scratch Real Sociedad team, and though well aware of their merits and talents, was also well aware of defects the Irish might have exploited, had they not been so physically drained; and had they not been a team whose physical condition was of paramount significance.

Till the French game, they had played with wonderful poise, guts and discipline, rolling the ball about in the heat to conserve their stamina, refusing to chase the opposing back four uselessly, cleverly and forcefully exploiting the counter attack; and any weakness they discovered in their opponents, such as the Austrian defenders' tendency to stand very square.

Sammy McIlroy, who played with great heart and skill, spoke bitterly to me of the ferocious treatment meted out by the Spaniards, and tolerated by a scandalously complaisant referee, who put the tin lid on his craven performance by sending off Donaghy for the most innocuous of pushes. But as Sammy Nelson said, when you were playing Spain you could expect either to give away a penalty or to have a man sent off for some utterly trivial reason.

In the end, there wasn't much to be done against the greater skill, and the fresher condition, of the French; just as there had not been in 1958 when Raymond Kopa — who, with Just Fontaine, was present at the Calderon — had cut tired Northern Ireland to pieces in Sweden.

Still, given the abject performances of the Irish before they came to the World Cup in Spain, their achievement was astonishing. McIlroy remarked to me that they found it awfully difficult to gear themselves up for friendly games; among which, I sadly suppose, the waning British International Tournament will have to be counted.

Great hopes for the future resided in the marvellously resilient performances of Norman Whiteside, the Manchester United centre-forward who had barely passed his 17th birthday and was younger even than Pelé in Sweden; though their comparisons must stop.

For that matter, what Brazilian forward could be compared with Pelé, or even Jairzinho, Garrincha, Tostao and Vavà? None; which was why Brazil did not simply steam roller every team they met given the superb quality of their four midfielders. Falcao, after his two seasons in Italy, came through so superbly well that it was possible — till Zico was brutally kicked, and with the exception of the opening game when Cerezo was suspended — to put out a four man midfield of glorious attackers. So it didn't matter too much that Eder has relatively little to offer besides his magnificent shooting (hardly after all to be despised) and Serginho little but his bustling physical presence.

Had Reinaldo been fit to play, poor unlucky young fellow, what a team it would have been; and it was good enough in all conscience, to threaten victory and mask its weak defence, till Italy struck so well.

Reverting to Whiteside, I take the point made by some sharp-eyed experts that he is not the sharpest of sprinters; which is why United decided to send him home to Mary Peters for some speed training. But why pick holes in a player so gloriously confident, brave and daring in a tournament so demanding even on the experienced old pro? I shall long remember the way Whiteside, when things were going against his team, took on the French defence in the second half at the Calderon, how he turned away for

England's Tony Woodcock and Spain's Miguel Tendillo chase the ball.

the obvious, solicited, return pass to Martin O'Neill, another man of quality, to roar past a posse of defenders, how he swerved, swayed, then darted outside young Amoros to cross from the left the ball which brought Ireland's only goal, how they went off the field at the end with their arms round one another's shoulders.

Whatever their prowess, we were not allowed to see the real West Germany, because the real West German stars were in so many cases either missing or injured. As Wilfried Gerhardt remarked, this has been for Germany The Year of the Knee, so many are the players to have suffered knee trouble.

It put the brilliant young Bernd Schuster out altogether, and his dazzling presence, so decisive in Italy two years before, was horribly conspicuous by its absence in Spain.

Hansi Muller, who also played so well there, limped sadly about the field against England making no more than a minuscule contribution to events, while Rummenigge, though he hit the bar in the same game, was suffering so badly from a pulled muscle that one saw little else of him; and hardly anything at all in the ensuing game against Spain, when he had to come off at half-time after doing virtually nothing.

And Maradona? Another fearful disappointment who went out, alas, in shame, expelled after that idiotic foul against Batista in Barcelona. Against the savage tackling, if that be the word, of Gentile he had no protection at all from the outrageous Rumanian referee, but that was an extenuation rather than an excuse.

Pelé was not too kind about him but Menotti, whose bizarre hairstyle, William Hartnell as Dr. Who vintage, suggested he had ambitions to haunt a house, snapped back that Pelé, after his brilliant beginning in 1958 as a 17-year-old, didn't really come back again until 1970.

Maradona in fact played only one game of consequence, and that was against the weak Hungarians, who could do nothing with him, but by and large he had a sadly disappointing tournament; while Diaz, his companion in the Argentine team, which won the youth cup some years ago in Tokyo, was a disaster.

So much the worse for this disappointing tournament, which seemed to me perfectly, or imperfectly, summed up by an incident in the Russia-Poland match. A 0-0 draw was of course going to be good enough for the Poles, and when with a few minutes left Smolarek got away down the left wing and had a very good chance to cut in for goal, he decided instead to traipse off into the corner and deliberately waste time by rolling the ball about with the sole of his boot.

Blame him if you like, but blame too the lunatic disposition of this silly World Cup, in which playing to win can so often be the maddest self-indulgence.

For England, I myself would certainly have been inclined to keep Don Howe; and even Ron Greenwood who, in his thin skinned, touchy way contrived to keep him safe and calm Under The Greenwood Tree. Greenwood himself had been absurdly thin skinned throughout the tournament and the departure of the

● Continued on page 43

Derick Allsop reports from Spain

SANTANA GIVES HIS MEN THEIR FREEDOM!

ELSEWHERE they were burning his effigies along with national flags, banners and drums, but Tele Santana remained as gracious as his team.

The less committed will remember the 1982 Brazilians as artists of colour, beauty and rhythm, not as failures.

They were beaten by an Italian side on the ascendancy — indeed bound for the Championship itself — in the outstanding match of the World Cup Finals.

To the end they followed the finest traditions of Brazilian football. Italy simply proved they weren't infallible.

Santana admitted he could have adopted tighter tactics against Italy, knowing that a draw would have been sufficient to carry his side through to the semi-finals.

But no, that wasn't the Brazilian way. Certainly it wasn't the Santana way. He summed up his football philosophy thus: "Players should have the freedom to play. Creativity is the important thing."

Daubed

Now wouldn't you like to see those words daubed across the doors of every manager and coach in the game?

Obviously it helps to have players supremely gifted, yet by allowing players to grow up the Santana way you will surely enable them to develop their skills and sense of adventure.

Brazil equalised twice against the Italians only to be eliminated by a third Rossi goal 16 minutes from the end.

"Both teams were well-balanced, they attacked and were on top of their form," said Santana. "But we made mistakes and Italy took advantage.

"We always knew Rossi was a great player but we did not employ man-to-man marking. He is skilful, intelligent, knows how to make gaps and made us pay for our mistakes.

"I still feel, though, that we played better than we did when we beat Argentina and could have won this game."

Most Brazilians couldn't accept anything less than victory. Supporters were stunned, veteran officials and Pressmen were reduced to tears. It is a sad fact that even those fed on the beautiful game still want, above all, "a result."

For many in that country of severe poverty and sociological crises, football is all-consuming. (Who said Bill Shankly should have been a Brazilian?)

The first reported suicide came before the end of the match. Italy's third goal was more than the poor man could take.

Vandalised

Throughout Brazil's major cities Italian eating places were vandalised and from everywhere came the call for Santana's head.

He knew it would, but he calmly maintained: "I don't believe I am a failure. I have a record of successes and we have played well here in Spain.

Paulo Falcao of Brazil celebrates his country's second goal against Italy . . . but it wasn't enough.

"As for my future I don't know. I may stay on or I may join a club. That is something I shall have to think about."

Before he turned away he thanked the world and its Press for receiving his team so favourably. The spontaneous, prolonged applause told him the pleasure was all ours.

The individual performance which earned the loudest applause was given in Alicante by one Diego Armando Maradona.

Brazil's Luizinho and Argentina's Maradona.

It is true that Maradona left the World Cup stage in disgrace, sent off towards the end of the defeat by Brazil after two disappointing second round displays. But that does not detract from the phenomenal quality he revealed in the 4-1 win against Hungary.

This was the Maradona we'd hoped to see, not only proving he possesses the greatest talent but playing an altogether different game from the rest.

He scored twice, might have had another four and had the gallery — let alone the Hungarians — gasping for breath.

Passarella was Argentina's most consistent player, for me the best centre-half in the world. His tackling, leadership, power in the air and blistering shooting would make him a priceless addition to any team.

Consolation

The Hungarians went home with the consolation of a record 10-1 scoreline against El Salvador, who produced quite the shabbiest offering of the finals.

They had all the organisation of a school playground team that night, followed up with boring, negative resistance to Belgium and then tried to kick Maradona and the Argentinians off the pitch.

Overall we had much to savour, much to detest and too much to watch. Just as we'd been saying before the Championship, there were too many teams and too many matches.

Our thanks at the end, though, go especially to Italy, France, Brazil, and, for that one night of magic, to Maradona.

THE NEW FACES

THOMAS NKONO, Lakhdar Belloumi and Aziz Al-Anbari are the unlikely heroes of a new era in the history of the World Cup.

These are just three of the men who have, in the 1982 finals in Spain, warned the football establishment that there are new powers rising in the game.

Cameroon, Algeria and Kuwait brought life to the finals. They were eliminated at the end of the First Round. But while the decadence of the old world of football was represented by the likes of Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, Chile and Peru, so the success of the newcomers was all the more welcome.

These three nations — and also Honduras and, eventually, El Salvador and New Zealand — played with spirit, flair and invention, eschewing the safety-first patterns which have led to sharp declines in attendance figures in Europe and South America.

Certainly Cameroon, Algeria and Kuwait did not go out to play in the finals for the first time without a great deal of thought, planning and preparation. But they showed that planning and tactics need not be the most important part of football.

What matters, even at this highest level of the game, was the willingness to employ skill and imagination. Most of the fans, officials and journalists watching both in the stadia in Spain and on billions of television sets around the world, were stunned by what they saw. For many of us, in Spain, the abiding impression of the First Round will not even be the brilliance of Brazil or the organisation of England or the passion of the Spanish hosts. Instead, the image which remains will be a grateful memory for the game's newcomers.

Football can survive and develop only while new nations and more peoples are discovering the game. And that is why it is vitally important that FIFA resists the conservative appeals regularly heard from Europe and South America demanding that the Third World be excluded from the finals.

FIFA President, Joao Havelange, has taken a lot of criticism because he was the man who, in his presidential campaign in 1974, promised the newcomers greater representation at the World Cup in return for electoral support. There was more criticism when the finals were formally designated for 24 teams — a decision ratified by the 1978 FIFA Congress.

But Havelange has been vindicated. Take Cameroon as the clear example. African football was written off as a hopeless cause in 1974 after Zaire had been thrashed 9-0 by Yugoslavia in the finals in West Germany. So when Cameroon qualified for the 1982 finals no one outside Africa took them seriously. Few appeared to know that Cameroon clubs had dominated African international club competitions for a decade. Few appeared to note the fact that Cameroon had played with distinction in the World Youth Cup in Australia nearly a year ago.

And because the so-called European and South American "experts" ignored all the signs, Cameroon made life at the top tough for Poland, Peru and Italy. They could even have beaten Poland and Peru had their finishing been better and they were the first side in the championships to put a goal past Italy's veteran goalkeeper, Dino Zoff.

The Italians' 1-1 draw with Cameroon was just enough to carry Enzo Bearzot's men on to the second round. But Paolo Rossi and company breathed a huge sigh of relief at getting away so narrowly. The Italians had demonstrated just why the World Cup newcomers present such a threat to the establishment.

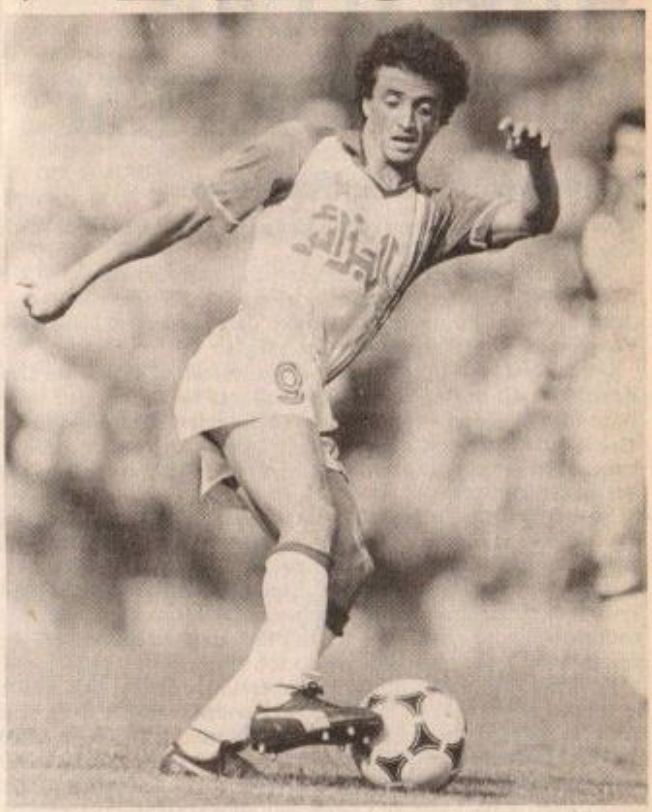
European, and to a lesser extent, South American, teams are happy and well able to cope when they know what they are up against . . . when they know how the opposition will perform. If they know their opponents' stereotyped tactics then they can plan the patterns to shut up the match.

But European teams, in particular, cannot cope with the unpredictable. This was one of the key reasons why Liverpool, despite their reputation, were roundly defeated 3-0 by Flamengo in Tokyo in the World Club Cup last December. Liverpool were unprepared for the typically Brazilian skill and surprise element.

So with the World Cup in Spain.

Back to Cameroon again. They had been guided through the last stages of the African qualifying round by a Yugoslav, Branko Zutic. His contract expired this spring and Jean Vincent, a Frenchman, took over. Vincent's World Cup pedigree rubbed off on his men. In 1958 he was a member of the French team who finished third. This time he was the manager, instilling in his players the need to keep cool and use all the skill at their disposal.

Remember that players such as Eusebio — top scorer in the 1966 finals in England — Mario Coluna and Jose Aguas, were all African-born. They helped Benfica win the European Champions' Cup in 1961 and 1962 and the only surprise, perhaps, is that it has taken 20 years more for an African nation to make its presence felt in the World Cup.



Tedj Bensadula of Algeria.

Cameroon certainly had some of the star individuals of the finals in Spain. The No. 1 was without doubt the veteran goalkeeper, Thomas Nkono.

A former African footballer of the year, Nkono has been called the greatest goalkeeper ever to come out of Africa. And when you recall that this puts him above Benfica's 1960s' hero, Alberto Costa Pereira, that's praise indeed.

Nkono was an immediate favourite with the crowds in Vigo and La Coruna. He wore track suit trousers beneath his shorts and socks, and that immediately set him apart. On the well-manicured pitches of Spain, Nkono didn't really need that extra knee protection. But by staying with his own style of dress, he showed that he was his own man.

Against Peru, Poland and Italy his elasticity and reflexes produced some astonishing saves. In fact, against Italy he was unlucky because as he went to reach Francesco Graziani's slow, looping header he slipped in the goalmouth and the ball sailed out of reach: he might otherwise have caught it.

But if the character of Nkono — to saying nothing of spearhead Roger Milla from the French club, Bastia — typified Cameroon, the other newcomers had their own star figures.

Of course, Algeria have a much longer pedigree in African football than Cameroon, thanks largely to French influence. And with a former Algerian/French international as general manager in Rachid Mekloufi, and around half-a-dozen French-based players in their squad, they were clearly more familiar in style than Cameroon.

Not that this prevented Algeria from producing the biggest World Cup shock since North Korea beat Italy at Middlesbrough, in England in 1966. Algeria's triumph was to defeat reigning European champions, West Germany, by 2-1 in the group's very first game. In the previous four years, the Germans had lost only to Brazil (three times) and Argentina.

The Algerians were sharp and quick. Skipper Ali Fergani had been sent off for the first time in his career in the African championships in the spring, but against the Germans he was back at his most inspirational.

With Lakhdar Belloumi, Africa's current Footballer of the Year, switching confusingly (for opponents?) between attack and midfield,

● *Continued on page 35*

THE BRITISH WORLD CUP POST-MORTEM

conducted by Keir Radnedge

THE end of an era crept up on England as they slipped towards World Cup elimination in Madrid.

The goalless draw against their Spanish hosts meant the end of Ron Greenwood's reign, opening the door for Ipswich's Bobby Robson — though it was unfortunate that Ipswich's announcement came while FA officials were still denying the switch.

Greenwood took over England in the middle of 1977 when Don Revie took off in mid-World Cup qualifiers for life in the United Arab Emirates. And what can one say of his reign? He has had plenty of critics. But that is the lot of any England manager, though Greenwood's resilience to criticism — real or imagined — ebbed fast during the last year.

No one can deny the plain facts, however. England had been in the international doldrums ever since being eliminated from the 1970 World Cup in Mexico in the quarter-finals by West Germany.

It was Greenwood who brought England to the finals of the 1980 European championship, and Greenwood who brought England to the finals of the World Cup — the first time England had successfully come through the qualifying phase for 20 years.

Remembering some of the comments when Greenwood was appointed maybe the fact that England failed to reach the last four in both tournaments could be regarded as failure. He was regarded as the ideal national team manager: a man with a wide knowledge of the international scene: a man without the blinkers frequented inflicted by a career in the Football League: a man whose love for polished football might be better suited to the quality control of international football than the hurly-burly of life in the First and Second Divisions.

Looked at from that standpoint, Greenwood's five years might be regarded as ultimately disappointing. But a manager — thus the old football axiom — is only as good as his players and it was clear in Spain that England's footballers, willing as they were, lacked the class to regard themselves as prospective world champions.

The injuries which deprived England of Kevin Keegan and Trevor Brooking for the finals were certainly unfortunate. Both men came in for the final stages of the draw with Spain and Keegan's enthusiasm and Brooking's practised eye for the telling pass were immediately

Bobby Robson, the new boss.

Ron Greenwood listens to the National Anthem for the last time as England manager.

obvious. All the more unfortunate for England that lack of match practice had dulled their timing — crucially in the case of Keegan, when he glanced a header wide of an open goal. The match-fit Keegan would have put that straight in the back of the net and then who knows?

But football at the top level involves those sort of problems.

Greenwood might also have been thought too conservative with his team selection. Basically it was the 1980 European championship side which appeared in the World Cup. And since they were all growing older, not younger, the chances of an improvement in classification were clearly slim.

In a year or two's time, when we may look back with greater clarity and a better perspective I believe two factors may arouse cause for lasting dissent.

The one was the switching about of Peter Shilton and Ray Clemence in goal for much of Greenwood's reign. Greenwood justified this on the grounds that two men of such equally high standards each deserved the chance to play for England. In every other position — full-back, central defender, midfield, attack — two star players can be accommodated. But only one man can play in goal.

Personally I felt that Greenwood was almost being "too nice" in playing both; you might also say that it was an example of his indecision. It was ironic that when the World Cup crunch came along, Shilton played all five games because both the other goalkeepers were injured.

Ray Clemence hurt his back in training and Joe Corrigan damaged a knee. And all at once England, who have so long prided themselves on three such goalkeepers, were wondering if FIFA might let them add Gary Bailey to the squad in emergency!

Bailey, who was in Spain on a busman's holiday along with father Roy, the one-time Ipswich goalkeeper, is a man for the future. But maybe not the immediate future. Goalkeepers last a long time — look at Dino Zoff — and Peter Shilton proved in Spain that he is still one of the most reliable.

Where controversy will continue is in midfield and the failure of Greenwood's England to adapt to Glenn Hoddle — or vice versa.

The Tottenham midfielder has been one of the most gifted players appearing in the First Division over the last couple of years. One of those rare individuals whom fans will go along to watch for their own particular brand of magic. Hoddle admits he's far from the world's best defender but his style and skill when going forward has been a cornerstone in the Tottenham revival.

Hoddle feels that Greenwood never gave him a chance: never provided the run of games necessary for him to become integrated in the England set-up. Clearly, with so much competitive football at national team level — World Cups and European championships — there isn't a lot of time available. But of the dozen or so caps Hoddle has won, comparatively few have been on major England occasions when team selection wasn't a matter of filling gaps caused by injuries or club calls.

Hoddle's World Cup was limited to an appearance as substitute for Bryan Robson in the 2-0 win over Czechoslovakia in Bilbao and 90 minutes against Kuwait. Otherwise the place which could have been his in midfield went to his close friend Graham Rix — on the strength of a performance as substitute against Holland at the end of the season.

It's ironic that if it hadn't been for the FA Cup Final replay, which

Things they said — Things they said

DANIEL BERTONI
(Fiorentina and Argentina)

PEOPLE keep saying that Argentina gave up the ghost but I can't agree. Belgium surprised us in the opening match and when it came to the game against Italy I think we played very well even though they got the result and we didn't. We just ran out of luck, that's all. We had plenty of chances and didn't take them – they had two chances and scored two goals. Again, against Brazil we wasted chances. As for my own personal World Cup and my future, I think I played well enough. Now I go back to Italy to get ready for the new season . . . with Daniel Passarella as a team-mate again. I have one year to run on my contract with Fiorentina but what happens then I'll worry about when the time comes.

KONSTANTIN BESKOV
(Russia)

WE didn't play as well as we can, probably because only two players – Oleg Blokhin and Ramas Shengelia – possess the international stature which matters in competition at this level. And Blokhin might have played better if he had concentrated on his football a little more, and on talking a little less. Also, when it came to the decisive game against Poland, we had injury problems with both Bessonov and Buryak. These were two very important players and you can't afford to be at anything less than full strength when you are on the brink of the World Cup semi-finals. Poland played well, but our attack gave only 50 per cent of its potential. What will I do now? Well, I am still trainer of Moscow Spartak so whatever is decided about the national team I'm not out of work yet. Certainly, if the federation wish, I shall stay on. The European championship qualifiers are coming up and there is also a new Olympic team to put together. I'm sure that in two years' time we will have improved. Looking at the World Cup generally, the football has been unimpressive. There are no goal-scoring forwards around any more. I haven't seen anything new in Spain. In fact, if football goes on like this and doesn't progress, then the game is on the way downhill and the fans won't come along any more. I have been asked if I think it would help the Soviet game if some of our older players were allowed to go abroad. But I think it would probably be harmful, because we can't afford to lose our top men. Also, you have to remember . . . there won't be any foreign players coming to play in Russia.

ALFREDO DI STEFANO
(coach to Real Madrid)

WHAT happened to Spain? I wish someone could tell me. I don't understand it. If you go to the World Cup finals you give all you have. But Spain gave about 40 or 50 per cent and that's all. It makes no sense. They were under pressure of a sort, but everyone wished them well. I don't know whether they didn't eat or what was to blame. There didn't appear to be any strength of purpose. Looking at the finals more generally, one of the best players I saw was the Pole, Grzegorz Lato, and Zbigniew Boniek looked very good. I think Juventus have made a superb signing there. Bernard Genghini of France was a very pleasant surprise among the midfielders and I thought Junior, the left-back, was the best of the Brazilians. As for Argentina, I thought in Buenos Aires before the finals that the team looked very handy. But once they got to Spain the players thought more about their personal game than the team. It was unfortunate but I think everyone saw it. I don't blame Cesar Menotti. When a team has been world champions you're bound to have problems with inflated egos.

PIERRE LITTBARSKI
(Köln and West Germany)

PEOPLE have been trying to call me the new Rummenigge but I don't much like the comparison. Anyway, he's captain of the national team and I'm just one of the comparative newcomers. When Rummenigge was my age, 22, he was already a major star. I think I've a long way to go yet . . . though clearly the World Cup has helped. Some time I'd like to play for a foreign team. Maybe even in Spain. I like the country and I know that several clubs have already made inquiries with Köln. Barcelona and Real Madrid were among them, I believe. I know they have their quota of imports now. But I don't want to move from Germany for another four years. After the next World Cup – I think that'll be the time to look around.

"CHELATO" UCLES
(manager of Honduras)

I DON'T know what I'll do now. Maybe in a couple of months I'll be back in Spain, working as a coach. I've had a few informal contacts but that's all. As for the World Cup, I think a lot of the teams looked very inconsistent. But all the best teams had at least one outstanding player who made them worth watching whether the rest were having a good day or a bad one. Zico, Rummenigge, Maradona – I'd put them all in that category.

meant Hoddle was unavailable for the Holland game, the Spurs man might have used that fixture himself to claim a place among the starting line-up in Spain.

As Greenwood well knows, consistency and experience are important in the World Cup. But untried youth can succeed as well — and Norman Whiteside of Northern Ireland proved the point. The Manchester United 17-year-old has now played more international than League football. But his whole-hearted displays fully justified manager Billy Bingham's gamble, and the reward for the Irish was a place in the second round.

Bingham, outside-right in the Irish team who reached the 1958 quarter-finals, clearly has a talismanic effect in the World Cup. France exposed the Irish as whole-hearted triers with more enthusiasm and pride than skill and class. But crowds will always go to watch men who try and give 101 per cent; they won't pay good money to turn up and watch the lethargic, irresponsible Austrians of this world whose confusion was clearly demonstrated when they were held 2-2 by the Irish.

The great achievement for Northern Ireland was to beat Spain 1-0 in Valencia. Spain were a ragged side but the hosts at a World Cup generate their own steam and power and take a lot of stopping. That Northern Ireland should win despite the silly sending-off of Mal Donaghy — who should have known better than to push Camacho in the chest on home territory — was their most outstanding result ever in international competition.

Which leaves us with the unfortunate Scots. From the moment they were drawn in with Brazil and Russia much of their traditional bravado and self-confidence evaporated. The weaknesses were exposed in the first game by New Zealand's brave, if brief, fightback. After that there was always a question-mark against Jock Stein's men. And while they might have scored the win they needed in the decisive game against the Soviet Union, the fact that fell short was a matter not of luck but capability.

They thus went home the earliest of the British teams. Northern Ireland's progress surprised themselves. Several players had booked holidays straight after the first round which had to be rearranged; they even had to send for extra kit because the players had swapped all their shirts in the three games of the first round!

But it was to England that Britain looked ultimately for a serious challenge for the World Cup and those hopes were dimmed in the Bernabeu stadium.

Now Ron Greenwood has gone; Kevin Keegan and Trevor Brooking may not continue for much longer as regular choices; and in looking to the future Bobby Robson may want to look beyond the likes of Mick Mills, Phil Thompson, Phil Neal and Co.

A youthful nucleus remains, however. In men such as Robson, Mariner and Co there are enough still around to profit those the lessons . . . before 1986.

Ipswich colleagues Terry Butcher and Paul Mariner in action against Spain's Santillana.

HOW EACH COUNT

ALGERIA

Record — P3 W2 D0 L1 For5 Agst5 Pts4

MADE a big impression on their first appearance in the finals. Had it not been for Austro-German complicity they might have found themselves in the second round. As it was they went home protesting to such an extent that their remarkable 2-1 victory over West Germany, the European champions, was almost forgotten. It will stand however as probably the biggest shock in the finals since North Korea defeated Italy at Middlesbrough in 1966. Ali Fergani was outstanding in midfield, if Lakhdar Belloumi didn't live up to all the praise in attack.

ARGENTINA

Record —5 —2 —0 —3 —8 —7 —4
First and second rounds.

THE world champions began badly with a tactically confused display against Belgium in the Opening Match. They had begun like a house on fire, but once Maradona and Ardiles began falling over each other's feet they handed the initiative to the Belgians and lost 1-0. Though they redeemed themselves with a fine display against Hungary — Maradona's best of the tournament — their initial slip landed them in the tougher second round group and they went down to both Italy and Brazil. To add to the sense of disaster Maradona was sent off for an awful foul on Brazil's Batista in the very Barcelona stadium where he will play his Spanish league football in the new season. Deposed as world champions, the players and officials had their luggage impounded at Buenos Aires airport on their return until they paid £10,000 in duty. FA president Julio Grondona says that Cesar Menotti's managerial contract will run until the end of December, although there have been persistent reports linking him with Spanish clubs — the latest being Valencia. Whether he will want to stay now his team is breaking up is another matter. Passarella is off to Italy, Kempes back to Spain (and Valencia), Ramon Diaz to Italy with Napoli, Barbas to Zaragoza in Spain.

AUSTRIA

Record —5 —2 —1 —2 —5 —4 —5
First and second rounds

AUSTRIA should be ashamed of their World Cup. They began well enough by defeating Chile and Algeria. But the shocking performance against West Germany, the sleepy indolence against France, and the lazy first half against Northern Ireland left many fans regretting that the Austrians had ever reached Spain. With so much ability it was perplexing to see such lack of application. Bruno Pezzey, once one of Europe's greats, looked like an ordinary league player and Hans Krankl only once delivered the sort of finishing which created his now-tarnished reputation. There were other teams far less skilled then Austria who provided a great deal more value for money.

BELGIUM

Record —5 —2 —1 —2 —3 —5 —5
First and second rounds

BEGAN in style with a 1-0 victory over world champions Argentina in the Opening Match but then lost their way. The main problem was up front. Jan Ceulemans appeared wasted in an anonymous midfield role and though Erwin Vandenbergh and Alex Czerniatynski may be star finishers in the Belgian league, they have a lot to learn if they are to become anything more. Vandenbergh might have had a hatful of goals. Belgium were also fortunate to be able to replace Rene Vandereycken (injured) as they did on the eve of the tournament. Little good it did them.

BRAZIL

Record —5 —4 —0 —1 —15 —6 —8
First and second rounds

BRAZIL began like the favourites they were. They looked brilliant, skilful and dashing — everything the world expects of Brazil, right down to the sort of explosive finishing with which Eder and Socrates turned around the game against Russia. Despite the brilliance of Zico, however, once the first round had been easily surmounted, Brazil ran into trouble. The defence was not organised well enough, nor responsible enough to cope against Italy and that 3-2 defeat spelled a shock elimination. Ironically Brazil's best player was perhaps the Italian-based Paolo Roberto Falcao, who scored a superb goal. Manager Tele Santana was treated comparatively kindly back home on the team's return. But whether he will want to stay on after the inquests begin in ernest is another matter.

CAMEROON

Record —3 —0 —3 —0 —1 —1 —3

STARS of the first round, that was Cameroon. Their skill, their spirit and their willingness to try the unexpected and unorthodox instead of regular, well-coached patterns, made them one of the 'hits' of the finals. Thomas Nkono was an agile and spectacular goalkeeper, and Roger Milla a tough and creative battler in attack. They gave Peru, Poland and Italy some anxious moments and restored the name of black African football so unfortunately let down by Zaire in 1974.

Maradona, sent off against Brazil.

CHILE

Record —3 —0 —0 —3 —3 —9 —0

A DISASTER. From the moment Carlos Caszely wasted his penalty in the first match against Austria, the Chileans went from one upset to another. They lacked organisation and direction and even Elias Figueroa was dragged down into the depression.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Record —3 —0 —2 —1 —2 —4 —2

JOSEF VENGLOS'S team of old men and inexperienced newcomers was as insipid and uninspiring as had been expected. With a little more luck they might have edged France out of a second round place, but that would have been unjust. Venglos may now depart for Austria or Portugal, although his contract lasts for another two years.

EL SALVADOR

Record —3 —0 —0 —3 —1 —13 —0

FROM that haunting start — the 10-1 mauling by Hungary — El Salvador did well to reorganise and restore morale enough to make life tough for both Belgium and Argentina. Several of their players may stay in Spain with second or third division clubs.

ENGLAND

Record —5 —3 —2 —0 —6 —1 —8
First and second rounds

ENGLAND began well against France and then slipped slowly towards that disappointing goalless anti-climax against Spain. They returned home undefeated and Bryan Robson will collect a specially engraved gold watch for the 27 second goal which won him the Seiko Fastest Goal competition. But that was the only prize. It was unfortunate that both Kevin Keegan and Trevor Brooking should have missed all but the last 20 minutes against Spain because of injuries. Ron Greenwood now retires in favour of Bobby Robson as manager.

FRANCE

Record —7 —3 —2 —2 —16 —12 —7*
Finished fourth overall. *Points gained in first and second rounds.

FRANCE had a great World Cup. They came hoping to reach the second round only and even that looked in doubt after they began with a 3-1 defeat by England in Bilbao. However slowly they picked up. Even though Michel Platini, half-fit, was a disaster in their early games, they scrapped and struggled and eventually let loose the sort of skill which was surpassed only by the Brazilians. The semi-final against West Germany, which they lost on penalties, will go down in World Cup history and, considering the effort exended, it was remarkable that

RY FARED IN SPAIN

Argentina's captain Daniel Passarella outjumps his Brazilian counterpart Socrates.

they lost only 3-2 to Poland in the third place match. Michel Hidalgo was expected to step into a less demanding post after the finals. Maybe now he will be persuaded to stay on.

HONDURAS

Record —3 —0 —2 —1 —2 —3 —2

APPEARING for the first time in the finals, the Hondurans capitalised on the experience gained during their lengthy Spanish tour last summer, and caused problems for everyone. The big shock was in the first match, when Hector Zelaya's early goal against Spain left the hosts in danger of defeat, and though they lost against Yugoslavia to a late penalty, they had previously taken a point too off Northern Ireland. Manager Jose de la Paz Herrera ("Chelato" Ucles) may now stay on in Spain as a coach.

HUNGARY

Record —3 —1 —1 —1 —12 —6 —3

TO SCORE ten goals in their first match and then miss out on the second round must have seemed cruel luck for the Hungarians. However the truth is that while they might have been far too good for an overawed team from El Salvador, their noted defensive fragility was quickly spotted by Argentina and then a draw against Belgium left them eliminated . . . while England, who had scraped second place in their qualifying group, went on into the second round. Manager Kalman Meszoly appeared to be doing the best with the players available so it's hard to see where the Hungarians can improve. Perhaps if they let some of their better players go abroad they might be more use when they return to play for the national team. The question now is whether the likes of Nyilais and Kiss will be allowed abroad just yet.

ITALY

Record —7 —4 —3 —0 —12 —6 —7*
First, second, semi-final and final rounds.
***Points in first two rounds.**

THE World Champions; World Cup-winners for a European record three occasions. No one could argue after they beat Brazil, Argentina, Poland and West Germany to achieve a remarkable success, at which the Italians had never hinted during their first round travails in Vigo. Manager Enzo Bearzot had long been the subject of one attack after another from the Italian press and one of the funniest sights of the World Cup was seeing his biggest critics trying to swallow the fact that Bearzot had after all, turned Italy into world champions. Italy began apparently weighed down by handicaps, such as the injury absence of Roberto Bettega and doubts over Giancarlo Antognoni and Paolo Rossi who had both lately returned to the game — the first after a skull fracture at the start of the year, the second after a suspension of two seasons. In the event Bearzot decided that, despite his own doubts, these were the two most talented players he possessed and he would have to stick by them. Which he did. Rossi began slowly in the first round, but then exploded with three goals against Brazil, two against Poland and one against West Germany in the Final, to claim the prize as the top scorer of the tounament. As for Antognoni, he would miss the final because of a gash suffered in a foot against Poland in the semi-final. But his class and skill had contributed in no small way to the victories over Argentina and Brazil which gave the Azzurri new heart, new self-belief . . . and brought new admirers. Italy's football history is a chequered one. For all the fame and reputation of their national team, this was only their second major success since before the war. The only previous Italian national team success was in 1968 when, in their own Stadio Olimpico in Rome, they won the European Nations' championship. Even then they needed a replay against Yugoslavia! No replays this time, though Antonio Cabrini seemed to believe otherwise when he wasted his penalty in the early stages of the Final against West Germany. Apart from that lapse, Cabrini had been one of the best left backs in the tournament. Other players to enhance their reputations were goalkeeper Dino Zoff, sweeper Gaetano Scirea, midfielder Marco Tardelli and Roma's Bruno Conti . . . whom the World Cup converted from a run of the mill right winger to an international star.

KUWAIT

Record —3 —0 —1 —2 —2 —6 —1

KUWAIT'S World Cup would have been greeted with far more warmth and praise had it not been for the stupid fuss they all made — officials and players — over a perfectly good French goal. As it was the Kuwaitis followed that up with some dull defensive strategies against England. In between however they played some skilful football with the Brazilian influence of their managers clearly evident. Kuwait have dominated football in the Middle East in the last few years and here was plain evidence of the reasons why. They obviously have plenty more to offer and, now that their standard has been advertised so well in the World Cup, no doubt they'll find even fewer problems in importing more playing and coaching expertise.

NEW ZEALAND

Record —3 —0 —0 —3 —2 —12 —0

THE KIWIS, having travelled a long, long way to reach the World Cup, had little hope of making a splash. But they contributed fully to the excitement even in their 5-2 defeat by Scotland and were far from disgraced. To play against Scotland, Russia and Brazil was a dream come true for their players and officials and while their skill standard was probably the lowest of any of the finalists,

● *Continued overleaf*

HOW EACH COUNTRY FARED IN SPAIN

● *Continued from previous page*

sheer enthusiasm kept their heads above water. If nothing else they will be remembered as the opposition when Brazil scored several of their most outstanding goals.

NORTHERN IRELAND

Record —5 —1 —3 —1 —5 —7 —5
First and second rounds

IN 1958 the Irish reached the quarter finals and here they were again, on their first return, again progressing through the first stage. With plenty of experience and willpower they proved awkward opponents for everyone, and ran up probably the greatest result in their history when they beat hosts Spain in Valencia despite the expulsion of Mal Donaghy. Even in the second round they went down to France only after what looked a good goal was disallowed for offside.

PERU

Record —3 —0 —2 —1 —2 —6 —2

PERU proved a major disappointment. So entertaining in 1970 and 1978, they came to Spain without any of the fire or sparkle which had led fans to look forward to their displays. It wasn't so much the injury absence of Hector Chumpitaz in defence which weakened them, but the failure of star forward Julio Ceasar Uribe to come anywhere near the potential displayed in club and international football in South America.

POLAND

Record —7 —3 —3 —1 —11 —5 —7*
Finished THIRD. *Points from first and second rounds.

POLAND finished third again — after their 1974 success — and owed much of their success to a veteran from that campaign in West Germany, Grzegorz Lato. His work and vision in midfield was a major contribution in setting the flying Zbigniew Boniek loose in the second round. But it was a disaster for the Poles when Boniek missed the semi-final against Italy because of two yellow cards in previous games. His absence clearly affected not only the team performance, but morale and spirit. Manager Antoni Piechniczek paced his team well, bringing them through cautiously from the first group, then encouraging their growing confidence in the second round. Three goals in six minutes either side of half-time then brought the victory over France which sealed the Poles in third place. Apart from Lato and Boniek, goalkeeper Josef Mlynarczyk was another confident performer.

RUSSIA

Record —5 —2 —2 —1 —7 —4 —6
First and second rounds

THE Soviet team was a major disappointment. Obviously they had injury problems with Kipiani retired and Buryak and Bessonov not 100 per cent. But though they began in promising style against Brazil, they soon reverted to their dour old days and the occasional glimpses of true style from Chivadze, Shengalia and Blokhin could hardly

Manny Kaltz of West Germany.

compensate. Their lack of spirit and concern when they had to win the last second round match against Poland was perplexing and it's little wonder the team and manager Konstantin Beskov came in for some weighty criticism back home.

SCOTLAND

Record —3 —1 —1 —1 —8 —8 —3

THE Scots were never expected to reach the second round — for once! and thus didn't let their fans down. Also, for once, their fans didn't let *them* down as much as usual either. So even if they went home with nothing tangible after failing to beat Russia in their last first round game, there were no agonised inquests about either management, players or supporters.

SPAIN

Record —5 —1 —2 —2 —4 —5 —4
First and second rounds

THE poorest host team since Mexico in 1970. That was the tag quickly applied to Spain and one with which it's impossible to argue. Manager Jose Santamaria had a settled defence and that was about all. When goalkeeper and skipper Luis Arconada began losing his grip, even the defenders lost confidence and Santamaria further confused them by moving Jose Camacho up from right back into midfield in the second round. Spain were unfortunate in losing midfield general Jesus Zamora for several early games. But even on his return there was little Zamora could do with a ragbag of an attack. Juanito was poor, though his inclusion was surprising, given the fact that Santamaria had ignored him virtually all last season. In midfield Miguel Alonso had a poor time and none of the three centre forwards used — Quini, Satrustegui and Santillana — ever stamped their impression on the attack. Santamaria's contact expired on June 30 and he will not be re-engaged. Early favourites in the stakes for a successor, appear to be one-time Real Madrid and Sevilla coach Miguel Munoz, and former Atletico Madrid trainer Luis Aragones. The problem lies not so much with the manager, however, but with the players available. They may be impressive en bloc in their club sides, but all understanding melts away once they pull on Spain shirts.

WEST GERMANY

Record —7 —3 —2 —2 —12 —10 —7
First, second and semi-final and final rounds. Points in first two rounds.

RUNNERS-UP for the second time in their history. But it would have been a travesty if West Germany had won the World Cup. Their team did not compare in skill or style with the 1966 runners-up and the condemnatory performances against Algéria, Austria and England marked them down as a long way from the sort of side the world game needs as world champions. There were outstanding players in Uli Stielike — until he lost his head midway through the Final — and Paul Breitner in midfield. But with Bernd Schuster absent injured and Kalle Rummenigge not half the player he should be after injury, there was no one else to supply the much-needed touch of class. Even Hansi Müller remained a half-fit figure on the fringe. Taking all this into account perhaps the Germans deserved more in the way of praise for even reaching so far as the Final. But whatever the merits of the likes of Dremmler, Briegel, Kaltz and the Förster brothers, theirs are not the qualities anyone would wish to see carrying off the game's greatest prize. Toni Schumacher earned his own claim to notoriety when he felled Battiston of France in the dramatic semi-final in Seville, thus providing one more reason why their eventual defeat by Italy saw justice being done.

YUGOSLAVIA

Record —3 —1 —1 —1 —2 —2 —3

MANAGER Miljan Miljanic was reported lately as having been in talks with Las Palmas and there's no doubt that right now most Yugoslav officials, reporters and fans think that the further away he is the better. The Yugoslavs were a major disappointment. They have so much skill and strength — an ideal mixture. But too often their temperament lets them down. Here in Spain they began poorly against Northern Ireland, lost the lead and then the match against Spain — albeit thanks to a non-existent penalty — and then struggled before scraping a victory over Honduras with a late penalty of their own. The Yugoslavs had entered the finals having played no full internationals this year because Miljanic thought them pointless, given the absence until the World Cup of his foreign-based players. It was a gamble . . . and a gamble which failed. Some understanding would surely have been better than none.

Leslie Vernon looks at the World Cup through a TV screen

Were the panels better than the actual games?

I WATCHED the early stages of the World Cup on television, and it was an educational experience. I am not referring to the mediocrity of the football witnessed — this aspect of the tournament is dealt with in other parts of this magazine — but to the performances of the various commentators.

ITV played the panel game better than the BBC because they constantly used guests such as George Best, comedian Eric Morecambe and Denis Law.

Jimmy Hill impressed me with his astute observations, but Mike Channon was the most naive. ITV has a budding star in Jimmy Greaves, and Garth Crooks was surprisingly good on the BBC.

As for the match commentators, the Motson-Davies duo was inspired, and I liked Martin Tyler on ITV — a much-improved linkman between the match and the public. I missed the excellent Hugh Johns, he was tucked away in the dark depths of Group 2.

I have collected a bunch of sayings on TV. Here they are, with my comments:

Jimmy Greaves: "Maradona will be the highjumping champion of the world."
(After the opening match. He is right, Maradona has a tendency to fall down at the slightest physical contact.)

Ian St. John: "Italy have never done anything in the World Cup."
(In fact they won it twice before the war.)

Lou Macari: "Somebody told me that Zico was playing."
(Zico proved him wrong in later matches, with brilliant football.)

Barry Davies: "Blokhin will be the first Russian player to go abroad."
(How about that Russian who played for Rapid Vienna?)

John Helm: "It's two minutes to go and the crowd is waiting for the referee to blow his watch!"
(Surely an unusual feat . . .)

Brian Clough: "John Robertson spent the last six months asking for transfers. That's all he has got in his head."
(He ought to know his own players!)

Lawrie McMenemy: "Determination, organisation, resilience — you can't write-off England."
(He is correct.)

Brian Clough: "Somebody stuck the French in the backside and throughout history they were not happy when somebody stuck them in the backside."
(A picturesque condemnation of the French team's attitude.)

Jimmy Greaves: "The referee would have given a penalty for a handball against the goalkeeper."
(After the Spain v Honduras game. The refs were very "kind" to Spain.)

Denis Law: "Brazil will win the World Cup — that's certain!"
(After their first match against the USSR.)

Jimmy Greaves: "I knew these Italian kids when they were selling ice-cream."

Denis Law: "You can't be out of the game for two years and come back in a tournament like the World Cup."
(About Paulo Rossi.)

Ian St. John: "With so many good players in the side, Italy shouldn't be playing possession football and timewasting football."
(He was right – Italy were downright boring.)

Lawrie McMenemy: "Good sides don't panic! Look at the Brazilians."

Eric Morecambe: "The people I mix with are idiots. They think that England will be in the Final."

Ian St. John: "Boniek is not in the same class as Liam Brady."
(Juventus thought otherwise – they bought Boniek, sold Brady.)

Gerry Harrison: "This is the time when full professionals should come into their own."
(During the Poland v Cameroon game – both sets of players were supposed to be amateurs.)

Brian Moore: "What was the moment that stands out for you in the World Cup so far Eric?"

Eric Morecambe: "When the referee fell over — that was lovely."

Brian Clough: "There are no 'good things' in football. If you have to give a team talk and you say that we are on a good thing, you will be out of a job the next morning. I did that at Leeds."
(No comment.)

Jimmy Greaves: "Stein brought in Jordan for rib-tickling, and if he takes his teeth out, he can bite the goalkeeper."
(Jordan played against the USSR and made very little impact.)

Brian Clough: "It was a competent Don Howe-type 45 minutes — cautious. This is how Arsenal play, the aim is not to concede any goals."
(After the first half of the England v Czechoslovakia match.)

John Bond: "Dalglish doesn't play well for Scotland."
(Kenny Dalglish has 88 caps – somebody, somewhere made a mistake.)

Mike Channon: "I think Peru will win!"
(At the half-time of the Poland v Peru match. The result? Poland 5 Peru 1.)

Malcolm Allison: "You have to stop the Brazilians at the half-way line. It's no good backing-up against them."

Ian St. John: "The Brazilians lead in sportsmanship as well."

Jimmy Hill: "The Brazilians don't have the decency to get rattled when they are a goal down."
(Brazil deserved all the compliments paid to them.)

Brian Clough: "It took us four years to persuade Peter Shilton to kick the ball."
(A Shilton goal-kick led to England's goal against Kuwait.)

John Motson: "This little man from Paraguay has never seen anything like it."
(During the scandalous Spain v N. Ireland match. The ref. from Paraguay was weak, but football there is not played by angels either . . .)

This is a pretty good representative selection, and as you see, they were outspoken, provocative and shrewd. The panel-game was often better than the football. Mind you, that wasn't difficult.

Algeria's Tedj Bensadula swerves past Chile's Mario Soto.

WORLD CUP RESULTS

FIRST ROUND

Venue	Date	GROUP 1	Results
Vigo	14.6.82	Italy v Poland	0 0
Coruna	15.6.82	Peru v Cameroon	0 0
Vigo	18.6.82	Italy v Peru	1 1
Coruna	19.6.82	Poland v Cameroon	0 0
Coruna	22.6.82	Peru v Poland	1 5
Vigo	23.6.82	Italy v Cameroon	1 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Poland	3	1	2	0	5	1	4
2. Italy	3	0	3	0	2	2	3
3. Cameroon	3	0	3	0	1	1	3
4. Peru	3	0	2	1	2	6	2

Venue	Date	GROUP 2	Results
Gijon	16.6.82	Germany v Algeria	1 2
Oviedo	17.6.82	Chile v Austria	0 1
Gijon	20.6.82	Germany v Chile	4 1
Oviedo	21.6.82	Algeria v Austria	0 2
Oviedo	24.6.82	Algeria v Chile	3 2
Gijon	25.6.82	Germany v Austria	1 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. W. Germany	3	2	0	1	6	3	4
2. Austria	3	2	0	1	3	1	4
3. Algeria	3	2	0	1	5	5	4
4. Chile	3	0	0	3	3	9	0

Venue	Date	GROUP 3	Results
Barcelona	13.6.82	Argentina v Belgium	0 1
Elche	15.6.82	Hungary v El Salvador	10 1
Alicante	18.6.82	Argentina v Hungary	4 1
Elche	19.6.82	Belgium v El Salvador	1 0
Elche	22.6.82	Belgium v Hungary	1 1
Alicante	23.6.82	Argentina v El Salvador	2 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Belgium	3	2	1	0	3	1	5
2. Argentina	3	2	0	1	6	2	4
3. Hungary	3	1	1	1	12	6	3
4. El Salvador	3	0	0	3	1	13	0

Venue	Date	GROUP 4	Results
Bilbao	16.6.82	England v France	3 1
Valladolid	17.6.82	Czech v Kuwait	1 1
Bilbao	20.6.82	England v Czech	2 0
Valladolid	21.6.82	France v Kuwait	4 1
Valladolid	24.6.82	France v Czech	1 1
Bilbao	25.6.82	England v Kuwait	1 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. England	3	3	0	0	6	1	6
2. France	3	1	1	1	6	5	3
3. Czechoslovakia	3	0	2	1	2	4	2
4. Kuwait	3	0	1	2	2	6	1

Venue	Date	GROUP 5	Results
Valencia	16.6.82	Spain v Honduras	1 1
Zaragoza	17.6.82	Yugoslavia v N. Ireland	0 0
Valencia	20.6.82	Spain v Yugoslavia	2 1
Zaragoza	21.6.82	Honduras v N. Ireland	1 1
Zaragoza	24.6.82	Honduras v Yugoslavia	0 1
Valencia	25.6.82	Spain v N. Ireland	0 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. N. Ireland	3	1	2	0	2	1	4
2. Spain	3	1	1	1	3	3	3
3. Yugoslavia	3	1	1	1	2	2	3
4. Honduras	3	0	2	1	2	3	2

Venue	Date	GROUP 6	Results
Sevilla	14.6.82	Brazil v USSR	2 1
Malaga	15.6.82	Scotland v New Zealand	5 2
Sevilla	18.6.82	Brazil v Scotland	4 1
Malaga	19.6.82	USSR v New Zealand	3 0
Malaga	22.6.82	USSR v Scotland	2 2
Sevilla	23.6.82	Brazil v New Zealand	4 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Brazil	3	3	0	0	10	2	6
2. USSR	3	1	1	1	6	4	3
3. Scotland	3	1	1	1	8	8	3
4. New Zealand	3	0	0	3	2	12	0

SECOND ROUND

GROUP A — in Barcelona, Nou Camp

28.6.82	Poland v Belgium	3 0
1.7.82	Belgium v USSR	0 1
4.7.82	Poland v USSR	0 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Poland	2	1	1	0	3	0	3
2. Russia	2	1	1	0	1	0	3
3. Belgium	2	0	0	2	0	4	0

GROUP B — in Madrid, Bernabeu

29.6.82	W. Germany v England	0 0
2.7.82	W. Germany v Spain	2 1
5.7.82	England v Spain	0 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. W. Germany	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
2. England	2	0	2	0	0	0	2
3. Spain	2	0	1	1	1	2	1

GROUP C — in Barcelona, Sarna (Espanol)

29.6.82	Italy v Argentina	2 1
2.7.82	Argentina v Brazil	1 3
5.7.82	Italy v Brazil	3 2

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Italy	2	2	0	0	5	3	4
2. Brazil	2	1	0	1	5	4	2
3. Argentina	2	0	0	2	2	5	0

GROUP D — in Madrid, Calderon

28.6.82	Austria v France	0 1
1.7.82	Austria v N. Ireland	2 2
4.7.82	France v N. Ireland	4 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. France	2	2	0	0	5	1	4
2. Austria	2	0	1	1	2	3	1
3. N. Ireland	2	0	1	1	3	6	1

SEMI-FINALS

8.7.82 Italy v Poland 2 0
(In Barcelona, Nou Camp)

8.7.82 W. Germany v France 3 3
(In Seville, S. Pizjuan)
(W. Germany win 5-4 on pens.)

THIRD PLACE MATCH

10.7.82 Poland v France 3 2
(In Alicante)

FINAL

11.7.82 Italy v W. Germany 3 1
(In Madrid, Bernabeu)

Andre Duclos reviews the Mundial performance of France

West Germany's Paul Breitner is tackled by Dominque Rocheteau of France.

Ups and downs but there were good moments

UPS and downs for France, perhaps, but more ups, surely, than downs, the more so when you remember the disastrous series of games before we got to Spain, the uneasy 3-1 win in three half-hour periods in San Sebastian, the 3-1 defeat against England, even if France dominated the game for about half-an-hour.

One or two things were very plainly wrong. There was a distinct weakness in the centre of defence which in fact we had known about for a very long time and which would prove absolutely fatal against England. To an English journalist in Valladolid who remarked that Lopez did not know how to tackle, Jacques Ferran, the leading French writer, replied, *"Il sait plus,"* he knows more, but the more Lopez knows hardly includes heading the ball.

In San Sebastian he had a couple of appalling slips; a clumsy tackle from behind which gave away a penalty, a total missing of a high ball which just floated gently over his head. So it was that Robson was able to exploit this weakness in the French defence, of which even the mighty Trésor was not guiltless, and score those two damaging goals in Bilbao. He himself said he expected Trésor to be up there with him and Ettori to come out and challenge him. They didn't.

At centre-forward, Rocheteau, still on his way back from injury, had a poor time of it against San Sebastian, and in the tournament he eventually gave way to Lacombe. But this wasn't the Lacombe we knew and so admired in Argentina four years earlier, and when Rocheteau resumed his place in Madrid, things began to go a lot better.

Rocheteau, who prefers to play on the centre-forward beat rather than out on the right wing where he made his name seven odd years ago, will never perhaps satisfy those who want an orthodox centre-forward, may score few if any goals with his head — even if tiny Giresse was allowed to head that near post goal against the Northern Irish! — but he remains a sweet mover with wonderful footwork and a superb shot.

Pat Jennings took a lot of criticism for the way he went down so late for Rocheteau's goal early in the second half, the one which truly knocked the stuffing out of the Irish, and true, it did go in by the near post. But it is surely equally true that Rocheteau, an artist with punch, hit it with tremendous power.

His second goal was just as memorable, dancing through the Irish penalty area to score, just as Platini had beaten man after man on the right flank to set up an easy first goal with the pass he pulled back to Giresse; who had such a very fine World Cup.

Doubtless the most comic memory must be that of the bizarre behaviour of the Kuwaitis after a whistle had stopped them in their tracks in Valladolid, for what would have been the fourth French goal, set up for Giresse from Platini's sweet through pass.

A whistle, you will remember, had blown from the terraces, and you had to have some sympathy with the Kuwaitis even though, as their manager Carlos Alberto admitted, France had read them tactically and played them out of the game. You also had to have some sympathy with Michel Hidalgo, who was brusquely shoved back by the police as he tried to get on to the field.

But the moment of comedy arrived with the arrival of the Sheik, the President, Sheik Fahd, in his pink burnous and his robes. In the stand he had quite evidently been telling the players, with the appropriate gestures, to come off the field. On the pitch, he eventually persuaded them to go back after the Russian referee, with an astonishing and quite inexcusable *volte face*, had disallowed the goal.

Afterwards in the Press interview room a benign Carlos Alberto, looking for all the world like Peter Sellers, amiably told us all that the Sheik had all the while been telling the players to stay on the field. "So when he is going like this," said a sardonic German, imitating the Sheik's beckoning gesture, "he is telling them to stay on?"

Afterwards the Sheik rumbled away about the FIFA Mafia which, if it exists, certainly had nothing at all to answer for, for what happened at Valladolid. It is as difficult to see what else FIFA could and should have done as it is to imagine why the Russian referee changed his mind and refused the goal. Unless the Sheik said something to him which we in the Press Box could not hear.

That Larios should have dropped out of the team after an excellent twenty minutes against England, whose players praised him highly, was very sad. His dissension with Platini and its supposed reasons have been publicised well enough for me to avoid them here, but whatever the reason, Larios is an excellent player, and the fact that France could function so well in midfield without him just shows the superabundance of players France had in this department.

Platini actually had a poor game against the Czechs, only one run being memorable, yet in the end of a match we largely dominated and which the Czechs concluded with ten men, it was only the young Amoros's desperate header off the goal line, at the left post too, which kept France in the tournament. That truly stupid and inexplicable foul by Bossis, which enabled Panenka to score from the penalty and put the Czechs back in the game, could have been horribly dear.

It was clear from the San Sebastian team that the goalkeeper was going to be a problem, too, for Castaneda, even against so depleted a San Sebastian team — Zamora, Alonso, Lopez Ufarte were all with the World Cup Spanish side — he had some shaky moments. So Ettori came in, the goalkeeper who won highest votes over the season in the French Football poll, and who was esteemed by most critics as the best keeper in the League. Well, he hardly covered himself with glory either, being particularly weak on the crosses.

In front of him Marius Trésor wasn't perhaps the player we saw four years earlier in Argentina — and don't forget that he was only 70 per cent fit then by all accounts — but even when he is making mistakes there is an unshakeable calm about him which lends great confidence to those around him, and he reads the game so well.

There could have been few goals in the World Cup, even by Brazil, more spectacular than the one Genghini scored with his glorious left footed free kick from the edge of the box versus Austria in the Calderon, a shot that swerved wickedly away high into the top, right-hand corner to give France a game which, to be honest, they should have won by several goals.

Krankl was no problem at all. As Raymond Kopa remarked afterwards, knowingly, did he play badly, or was it just that the French defence knew how to handle him?

First round

WORLD CUP RESULTS

GROUP ONE

Vigo — June 14
Italy 0
Poland 0
Att: 35,000. **Ref:** Vautrot (France)
Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Scirea, Collovati, Cabrini, Marini, Tardelli, Antognoni, Conti, Rossi, Graziani.
Poland: Mlynarczyk — Majewski, Zmuda, Janas, Jalocha, Lato, Matysik, Boniek, Buncho, Iwan (Kusto 71), Smolarek.

La Coruna — June 15
Cameroon 0
Peru 0
Att: 18,000. **Ref:** Wöhrer (Aus).
Cameroon: Nkono — Kaham, Kunde, Onana, Ndjeya — Mbom, Abega, Mbida — Aoudou, Nguea (Bahoken 72), Milla (Tokoto 89).
Peru: Quiroga — Duarte, Diaz, Salguero, Olaechea — Leguia (La Rosa 56), Cueto, Velasquez — Oblitas, Uribe, Cubillas (Babadillo 56).

Vigo — June 18
Italy 1 (Conti 18)
Peru 1 (Diaz 83)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Eschweiler (WG).
Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Scirea, Collovati, Cabrini — Tadelli, Antognoni, Marini — Rossi (Causio 46), Graziani, Conti.
Peru: Quiroga — Duarte, Diaz, Salguero, Olaechea — Cueto, Velasquez, Cubillas — Barbadillo (Leguia 64), Uribe (La Rosa 64), Oblitas.

La Coruna — June 19
Cameroon 0
Poland 0
Att: 20,000. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel)
Cameroon: Nkono — Kaham, Kunde, Onana, Ndjeya — Mbom, Abega, Mbida, Aoudou, Nguea (Tokoto 46) — Milla.
Poland: Mlynarczyk — Majewski, Janas, Zmuda, Jalocha — Lato, Palasz (Kusto 66), Boniek, Buncol — Iwan (Szarmach 25), Smolarek.

La Coruna — June 22
Peru 1 (La Rosa 82)
Poland 5 (Smolarek 55, Lato 58, Boniek 61, Buncol 67, Ciolek 76)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 26,000. **Ref:** Vazquez (Mex).
Peru: Quiroga — Duarte, Diaz, Salguero, Olaechea — Leguia, Cueto, Velasquez, Cubillas (Uribe 49) — La Rosa, Oblitas (Babadillo 49).
Poland: Mlynarczk — Majewski, Zmuda, Janas, Jalocha (Dziuba 26) — Matysik, Kupcewicz, Buncol, Lato — Boniek, Smolarek (Ciolek 73).

Vigo — June 23
Cameroon 1 (Mbida 61)
Italy 1 (Graziani 60)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 31,021. **Ref:** Dochev (Bul).
Cameroon: Nkono — Kaham, Kunde, Onana, Ndjeya — Mbom, Tokoto, Abega, Mbida, Aoudou — Milla.
Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Scirea, Collovati, Cabrini — Oriali, Tardelli, Antognoni — Conti, Graziani, Rossi.

GROUP TWO

Gijon — June 16
West Germany 1 (Rummenigge 67)
Algeria 2 (Madjer 52, Belloumi 68)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 42,500. **Ref:** Labo (Peru).
W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Kh. Förster, Stielike, Briegel — Dremmler, Breitner, Magath (Fischer 82) — Littbarski, Hrubesch, Rummenigge.
Algeria: Cerbah — Merzekane, Kourichi, Guendouz, Mansouri — Dahleb, Fergani, Belloumi — Madher (Bensaoula 63), Zidane (Larbes 88), Assad.

Oviedo — June 17
Austria 1 (Schachner 21)
Chile 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 19,000. **Ref:** Cardellino (Uru).
Austria: Koncilia — Krauss, Obermayer, Pezzey, Degeorgi (Baumeister 77) — Prohaska, Hattenberger, Weber (Jurtin 77), Hagmayr — Schachner, Krankl.
Chile: Osben — Garrido, Figueroa, Valencuela, Bigorra — Neira (MRojas 62), Dubo, Bonvallet, Moscoso (Gamboa 66) — Caszely, Yanez.

Gijon — June 20
West Germany 4 (Rummenigge 9, 57, 66, Reinders 81)
Chile 1 (Moscoso 89)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 42,000. **Ref:** Galler (Swz).
W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Stielike, Kh. Föster, Briegel — Dremmler, Breitner (Matthaeus 47), Magath — Littbarski (Reinders 79), Hrubesch, Rummenigge.
Chile: Osben — Garrido, Valenzuela, Figueroa, Bigorra — Dubo, Bonvallet, Soto (Letelier 46) — Yanz, Gamboa (Neira 66), Moscoso.

Oviedo — June 21
Austria 2 (Schachner 56, Krankl 67)
Algeria 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 36,000. **Ref:** Boskovic (Australia).
Austria: Koncilia — Krauss, Obermayer, Pezzey, Degeorgi — Hattenberger, Prohaska (Weber 80), Hintermaier, Baumeister (Welzl 46) — Schachner, Krankl.
Algeria: Cerbah — Merzekane, Mansouri, Kourichi, Guendouz — Fergani, Dahleb (Tiemcani 76), Belloumi (Bensaoula 65) — Assad, Zidane, Madjer.

Oviedo — June 24
Chile 2 (Neira 61 pen, Letelier 73)
Algeria 3 (Assad 7, Figueroa own goal 31, Bensaoula 35)
HT: 0-3. **Att:** 18,500. **Ref:** Mendez (Guat).
Chile: Osben — Galindo, Valenzuela, Figueroa, Bogorra — Bonvaltet (Soto 37), Dubo, Neira — Yanez, Caszely (Letelier 58), Moscoso.
Algeria: Cerbah — Merzekane, Guendouz, Kourichi, Larbes — Fergani, Mansouri (Dahleb 73), Bensaoula, Bourebbou (Mahi 31) — Assad, Madjer.

Gijon — June 25
West Germany 1 (Hrubesch 10)
Austria 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 28,000. **Ref:** Valentine (Scotland).
W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Stielike, K. M. Förster, Briegel — Dremmler, Breitner, Magath — Littbarski, Hrubesch (Fischer 68), Rummenigge (Matthaus 65).
Austria: Koncilia — Krauss, Obermayer, Pezzey, Degorgi — Hattenberger, Hintermaier, Prohaska, Weber — Krankl, Schachner.

GROUP THREE

Barcelona — June 13
Argentina 0
Belgium 1 (Vandenberg 62)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 95,000. **Ref:** Christov (CZ).
Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Ardiles, Gallego, Maradonna, Bertoni, Diaz (Valdano 63), Kempes.
Belgium: Pfaff — Gerets, L-Millecamps, De Schrijver, Baecke, Vandersmissen, Coeck, Ceulemans, Vercautere, Czerniarynski, Vanderbergh.

Elche — June 15
Hungary 10 (Nyilasi 3, 82, Poloskei 10, Fazecas 23, 55, Toth 51, Kiss 69, 73, 78, Szentes 71)
El Salvador 1 (Ramirez 65)
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 19,750. **Ref:** Al-Doy (Baharain).
Hungary: Meszaros — Martos, Balint, Graba, Toth — Mulle (Szentes 69), Nyilasi, Sall — Fazekas, Torocsil (Kiss 56), Poloskei.
El Salvador: Mora — Castillo, Jovel, Recinos, Ventur (Fagioaga 75) — Rugamas (Ramirez 28), F. Hernandez, Huezo — Rivas, Rodriguez, Gonzalez.

Alicante — June 18
Argentina 4 (Bertoni 27, Maradona 29, 57, Ardiles 61)
Hungary 1 (Poloskei 76)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Lacarne (Algeria).
Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini (Barbas 51) — Ardiles, Gallego, Kempes — Valdano (Calderon 25), Maradona, Bertoni.
Hungary: Meszaros — Martos (Fazekas), Balint, Toth, Varga — Garaba, Nyilasi, Sallai, Rab — Kiss (Szentes), Poloskei.

Elche — June 19
Belgium 1 (Coeck 18)
El Salvador 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 18,000. **Ref:** Malcolm Moffat (N. Ireland).
Belgium: Pfaff — Gerets, Millecamps, Meeuws, Baecke — Vandermissen (Van Der Elst 45), Coeckgn, Vercauteren — Ceulemans (Van Moer 80), Czernyatynski, Vandenbergh.
El Salvador: Mora — Osorto (Diaz 45), Jovel, Rodriguez, Recinos — Fagoaga, Ventura, Huezo — Zapata, Gonzalez, Rivas.

Elche — June 22
Belgium 1 (Czerniatynski 76)
Hungary 1 (Vaga 27)
HT: 01. **Att:** 30,000.
Belgium: Pfaff, Gerets (Plessers), Millecamps L., Meeuws, Baecke, Coeck, Vercauteren, Vandersmissen (Van Moer), Czerniatynski, Van den Bergh, Ceulemans.
Hungary: Meszaros, Martos, Kerekes (Sallai), Garaba, Varga, Nyilasi, Muller, Fzekas, Torocsik, Kiss (Csongradi), Poloskei.

Alicante — June 23
Argentina 2 (Passarella pen 22, Bertoni 52)
El Salvador 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 28,000.
Argentina: Fillol; Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Ardiles, Gallego, Kempes, Bertoni (Diaz), Maradona, Calderon (Santamaria).
El Salvador: Mora; Osorto (Arevalo), Jovel, Rodriguez, Ortiz, Fagoaga, Ventura (Alfaro), Huezo, Zapata, Gonzalez, Rivas.

GROUP FOUR

Bilbao — June 16
England 3 (Robson 27 sec, 66, Mariner 82)
France 1 (Soler 25)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 44,000. **Ref:** Garrido (Port).
England: Shilton — Mills, Thompson, Butcher, Sansom (Neal 90) — Coppell, Robson, Wilkins, Rix — Francis, Mariner.
France: Ettori — Battiston, Tresor, Lopez, Bossis — Larios (Tigana 73), Girard, Giresse — Rocheteau, Platini, Soler.

Valladolid — June 17
Czechoslovakia 1 (Panenka 20 pen)
Kuwait 1 (Al-Dakhil 58)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 16,500. **Ref:** Dwomoh (Ghana).
Czechoslovakia: Hruska — Barmos, Jurkemik, Fiala, Kukucka — Panenka, Berger, Kriz (Bicovsky 63) — Janecka (Petrzelka 69), Nehoda, Vizek.
Kuwait: Al-Tarabulsi — Mubarak, Mahoub, Mayouf, Waleed Jasem — Al-Buloushi, Al-Houti, Karam (Marzouq 57) — Al-Dakhil, Yacoub, Al-Anbari.

Bilbao — June 20
England 2 (Francis 63, Barmos o.g. 66)
Czechoslovakia 0
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 27,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol).
England: Shilton — Mills, Thompson, Butcher, Sansom — Wilkins, Robson (Hoddle 46), Rix — Coppell, Mariner, Francis.
Czechoslovakia: Seman (Stromsik 75) — Barmos, Vojacek, Radimec, Fiala — Berger, Chaloupka, Jurkemik — Vizek, Janecka (Masny 77), Nehoda.

Valladolid — June 21
France 4 (Genghini 31, Platini 43, Six 48, Bossis 96)
Kuwait 1 (Al-Buloushi 74)
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Stupar (USSR).
The game was held up for nine minutes in the second half because of Kuwait protests over a French "goal".
France: Ettori — Amoros, Janvion (Lopez 60), Tresor, Bossis — Giresse, Platini (Girard 81). Genghini — Soler, Lacombe, Six.
Kuwait: Al-Tarabulsi — Naem Mubarak, Mayout, Mahoub, Al-Mubarak (Al-Shemmari 78) — Al-Buloushi, Al-Houti, Karam Ahmed (Faith Kamel 46) — Al-Dakhil, Jasem Sultan, Al-Anbari.

Valladolid — June 24
France 1 (Six 66)
Czechoslovakia 1 (Panenka 85 pen)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 29,000. **Ref:** Casarin (Italy).
France: Ettori — Amoros, Janvion, Tresor, Bossis — Giresse, Platini, Genghini — Soler (Girard 89), Lacombe (Courio 70), Six.
Czechoslovakia: Stromsik — Barmos, Vojacek, Radimec, Fiala — Nehoda, Bicovsky, Strambachr — Janecka (Panenka 70), Vizek, Kriz (Masny 30).

Bilbao — June 25
England 1 (Francis 26)
Kuwait 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 22,500. **Ref:** Aristizabal (Col).
England: Shilton — Neal, Thompson, Foster, Mills — Coppel, Hoddle, Wilkins, Rix — Francis, Mariner.
Kuwait: Al-Tarabulsi — Naem Mubarak, Mahboud, Al-Mubarak (Al-Shemmari 6), Mayouf — Al-Houti, Al-Bouloushi, Al- Suwayed, Marzouq — Al-Dakhil, Al-Anbari.

GROUP FIVE

Valencia — June 16
Spain 1 (Ufarte pen 66)
Honduras 1 (Zelaya 7)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 49,000. **Ref:** Iturralde (Argentina).
Spain: Arconada — Camacho, Tendillo, Alesanco, Gordillo — Alonso, Joaquin (Sanchez 45), Zamora — Juanito (Saura 45), Satrustegui, Ufarte.
Honduras: Arzu — Gutierrez, Villegas, Bulnes, Costly — Maradiag, Zelaya, Gilberto — Betancourt, Norales (Caballero 69), Figueroa.

Zaragoza — June 17
Yugoslavia 0
Northern Ireland 0
Att: 20,000. **Ref:** Fredriksson (Sweden).
Yugoslavia: Pantelic — Jovanovic, Hrstic, Zajec, Stojkovic — Peyrovic, Gudelj, Slijvo, Zl. Vujovic — Susic, Surjak.
Northern Ireland: Jennings — J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, McClelland, Donaghy — O'Neill, McGreery, McIroy — Armstrong, Hamilton, Whiteside.

Valencia — June 20
Spain 2 (Juanito pen 14, Saura 66)
Yugoslavia 1 (Guidej 10)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 48,000. **Ref:** S. Lund (Denmark).
Spain: Arconada — Camacho, Tendillo, Alexanco, Gordillo — Sanchez (Saura 63), Alonso, Zamorgan — Juanito, Satrustegui (Quini 63), Ufarte.

Yugoslavia: Pantelic — Krmpoti, Jovanic (Khlhodzic 74), Zajec, Stojkovic — Petrovic, Slijivo, Guldej — Surjak, Vujovic (Sestio 83), Susic.

Zaragoza — June 21
Honduras 1 (Laing 60)
Northern Ireland 1 (Armstrong 10)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 20,000. **Ref:** Chan Tam (Hong Kong).
Honduras: Arzu — Gutierrez, Costly, Villeças, Cruz — Gilberto, Zelaya, Maradiaga — Norales (Laing 58), Betancourt, Figueroa.
Northern Ireland: Jennings — J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, McClelland, Donaghy — O'Neill (Healy 77), MacCreery, McIlroy — Armstrong, Hamilton, Whiteside (Brotherston 65).

Zaragoza — June 24
Honduras 0
Yugoslavia 1 (Petrovic pen 88)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 12,000.
Honduras: Arzu — Droumond, Villegas, Costly, Bulnes — Zelaya, Gilberto, Maradiaga — Murillo (Laing), Betancourt, Figueroa.
Yugoslavia: Pantelic — Krmpotic, Stojkovic, Zajec, Jovanovic (Halihodzic) — Sijivo, Gudeli, Surjak — Vujovic (Sestic), Susic, Petrovic.

Valencia — June 25
Spain 0
Northern Ireland 1 (Armstrong 47)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 48,000. **Ref:** Ortiz (Paraguay).
Spain: Arconada, Camacho, Tendillo, Alesanco, Gordillo, Saura, Alonso, Sanchez, Juanito, Satrusteçui (Quini 45, Ufarte (Gallego 77).
Northern Ireland: Jennings — J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, McClelland, Donaghy — O'Neill, McCreery, McIlroy (Cassidy 50) — Armstrong, Hamilton, Whiteside (Nelson 73).

GROUP SIX

Seville — June 14
Brazil 2 (Socrates 75, Eder 87)
Russia 1 (Bal 34)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 55,000. **Ref:** Lamo Castillo (Spain).
Brazil: Waldir Peres — Leandro, Oscar, Luisinho, Junior, Serginho, Zico, Dirceu (Paolo Isidoro 45), Socrates, Falcao, Eder.
Russia: Dasaev — Sulakvelidze, Chivadze, Baltacha, Demianenko, Shengelia (Andreiev 88), Bessonov, Gavrilov (Susloparov 73), Blokhin, Bal, Daraselia.

Malaga — June 15
Scotland 5 (Dalglish 18, Wark 30, 32, Robertson 74, Archibald 80).
New Zealand 2 (Summer 55, Wooddin 65)
HT: 3-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** David Socha (UA).
Scotland: Rough — McGrain, Hansen, Evans, Gray — Souness, Strachan (Narey 84), Wark, Robertson — Dalglish, Brazil (Archibald 54).
New Zealand: Van Hattum — Elrick, Hill Malcolmson (Cole 78), Almond (Herbert 66) — Summer, Mackay, Cresswell — Booth, Runer, Wooddin.

Seville — June 18
Brazil 4 (Zico 33, Oscar 48, Eder 63, Falcao 85)
Scotland 1 (Narey 18)
HT: 1-1. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Siles Calderon (Cuba).
Brazil: Waldir Peres — Leandro, Oscar, Luizinho, Junior — Falcao, Zico, Cerezo — Eder, Socrates, Serginho (Paolo Isidoro 81).
Scotland: Rough — Narey, Miller, Hansen, Gray — Wark, Souness, Hartford (McLeish 66) — Robertson, Strachan (Dalglish 67), Archibald.

Malaga — June 19
Russia 3 (Gavrilov 24, Blohkin 48, Baltacha 69)
New Zealand 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** El-Ghoul (Libya).
Russia: Dasaev — Sulakvalidze, Chivacze, Baltacha, Demianenko — Shengelia, Bassoonov, Gavrilov (Rodionov 78) — Bal, Daraseli (Organessian 45), Blokhin.
New Zealand: Van Hattum — Dads, Herbert, Elrick, Boath — Cole, Summer, Mackay — Cresswell, Rufer, Wooddin.

Malaga — June 22
Scotland 2 (Jordan 15, Souness 86)
USSR 2 (Chivadze 59, Shengelia 84)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 38,000.
Scotland: Rough, Narey, Souness, Hansen, Miller, Strachan (McGrain), Archibald, Jordan (Brazil), Wark, Robertson.
USSR: Dasayev, Sulakvelidze, Chivadze, Baltacha, Demyanenko, Borovsky, Shengelia (Andreyev), Bessanov, Gavrilov, Bal, Blokhin.

Seville (B. Villamarin) — June 23
Brazil 4 (Zico 28, 31, Falcao 55, Serginho 70)
New Zealand 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 35,000. **Ref:** Matovinovic (Yug).
Brazil: Valdir Peres — Leandro, Oscar (Edinho 73), Luizinho, Junior — Falcao, Toninho Cerezo, Socrates — Zico, Serginho (Paulo Isidoro 67), Eder.
New Zealand: Van Hattum — Dods, Herbert, Elrick, Boath — Summer, Mackay, Cresswell (Cole 77), Almond — Rufer (B. Turner 77), Wooddin.

Boniek hat-trick puts Poland on the right path

GROUP A

Barcelona (Nou Camp) — June 28
Poland 3 (Boniek 4, 26, 53)
Belgium 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Siles (Costa Rica)
Poland: Mlynarczyk — Dziuba, Janas, Zmuda, Majewski — Matusik, Buncol, Kupcewicz (Ciolek 82) — Boniek, Smolarek.
Belgium: Custers — Renquin, Millecamps, Meeuws, Plessers (Baecke 87) — Ceulemans, Van Moer, (Van Der Elst 45), Coeck, Vercauteren — Vandenbergh, Czerniatynski.

ZBIGNIEW BONIEK, the player heading for Juventus after searching in vain for a club in England, gave the sort of performance to suggest the Italians are good judges.

Arsenal and the rest decided he wasn't worth the 'gamble', that his temperament made him unreliable for the demands of the football league.

His first two matches in Spain were far from impressive and he was close to being axed when the Poles decided instead to push him up front.

The move was an instant success and against Belgium he was as majestic as Camp Nou itself. He scored a hat-trick of splendid variety but that wasn't all.

His every touch was a delight. He treated us to a show of masterly control and quite outrageous shooting, one of the great individual efforts to any World Cup.

Given that kind of leadership the poles couldn't go far wrong but there were others, too, who brought about this convincing victory.

Lato, that marvellous veteran, had another outstanding match tormenting the left side of Belgium's defence with those darting raids.

There were moments when Poland fumbled at the back and a more talented side than Belgium would surely have made a contest of it. Vandenbergh was unlucky to see a fierce volley come back off the bar but he and his colleagues did little to upset the Polish drive towards a possible semi-final place.

In general Belgium's attacks were pedestrian compared with Poland's and their defence simply had no answer to Boniek and Lato.

Those two fashioned a goal of rare quality to determine the course of the match in only the fourth minute. Lato sprinted down the right and pulled back the ball for Boniek to meet it in his stride and lift the roof of Belgium's net.

After 26 minutes Boniek gave us a demonstration of his ability in the air, rounding off another fine move by placing his header over Custers for his second goal.

He completed his hat-trick in the 53rd minute, as Belgium's defence moved out Boniek danced through, rounded the keeper and planted the ball in the empty net.

From then on it was party pieces from the red-head and head-scratching for first division managers in England. This was undoubtedly a special night, a night when Boniek could do no wrong. But would £200,000 have been such a gamble?

Barcelona (Nou Camp) — July 1
Belgium 0
Russia 1 (Oganesian 48)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Vautrot (Fr)
Belgium: Munaron — Renquin, Millecamps, Meeuws, De Schrijver (M. Millecamps 65) — Vandermissen (Czerniatynski 67), Verheyen, Coeck, Vercauteren — Ceulemans, Vandenbergh.
Russia: Dasaev, Borovski, Chivadze, Baltacha, Demianenko, Bal (Daraselia 87), Oganesian, Bessonov, Gabrilov, Shengelia (Rodionov 89), Blokhin.

RUSSIA strugged to dispose of Belgium and earn two points to take into the decisive encounter with the Poles.

The Russians were generally expected to have a comfortable evening with Belgium said to be thinking only about their return home. But the Belgians, drastically reshaped after their miserable collapse against Poland, performed as if they were very much in business.

In the end luck wasn't with them, but at least they were able to make that trip north with some pride restored.

They played the more assured, more creative football yet didn't have the finishing power. Vandenbergh was the main culprit with two quite remarkable misses in the second half.

The Russians looked nervous and their game, therefore, was nothing like as positive as that of their opponents.

And yet, early in the second half, they managed to piece together a sufficiently penetrative attack to win the match even then, Oganesian didn't properly connect with his volley.

Anything else resembling a chance was wasted by a Russian side so surprisingly uncertain in every department.

Shengelia suffered more than most. He just couldn't do a thing right and without his normal contribution Russia's menace was limited.

From the start it was the Belgians who played the more forcefull football and the frustration began to show on Russian faces as attempted counter-attacks broke down.

Blokhin rebuked his colleagues for failing to give him the sort of support he clearly felt he was entitled to.

He had even more to complain about when his defence was carved open early in the second half and were extremely fortunate Vandenbergh made a mess of things.

Shengelia twice had the opportunity to

● *Continued overleaf*

Second round

● *Continued from previous page*

extend Russia's lead midway through the second half but Belgium came back with a frantic finale.

An equaliser was beyong them, however, and the Russians scraped through with their win.

Barcelona (Nou Camp) — July 4
Russia 0
Poland 0
Att: 35,000. **Ref:** Valentine (Scot)

Russia: Dasaev, Sulakvelidze. Chivadze, Borosvky, Demianenko — Baltacha, Gavrilov (Daraselia 78), Bessonov, Oganesian — Shengelia (Andreiev 57), Blokhin.

Poland: Mlynarczyk — Dziuba, Zmuda, Janas, Majewski — Lato, Matysik, Buncol — Kupcewicz (Matysik 51), Boniek, Smolarek.

POLAND calmly took the sting out of Russia's play before marching confidently to the semi-final.

They earned the draw that was sufficient to take them through to the last four at the expense of their eastern bloc opponents.

The Poles had to survive Russia's first half offensive, digging into their penalty area and enlisting extra men from their midfield.

Having done that and kept their goal intact, their confidence grew. Gradually they pushed players forward and the Russians found themselves under seige.

By the end Poland had revealed enough attacking initiative to justify their advance. Russia had run out of ideas, their heads had dropped and their World Cup was over.

Forceful

It had all been so different earlier. Russia made an assured, forceful start and looked the likely winners. Gone was the lethargy of their match against Belgium, they attacked swiftly and in numbers. The Poles were penned in and there seemed no escape.

Blokhin gave Poland their first moment of anxiety with an inswinging corner but Bessonov was unable to hit the target with his header.

Full-back Sulakvelidze should certainly have done so in the 26th minute with a much clearer chance yet also lifted the ball over the Polish bar.

Oganesian was next to waste a promising Russian attack and the ever-complaining Blokhin made no secret of his disgust.

It was a sign that Russian nerves were beginning to fray. For all their superiority in the opening half hour they had not broken the Poles.

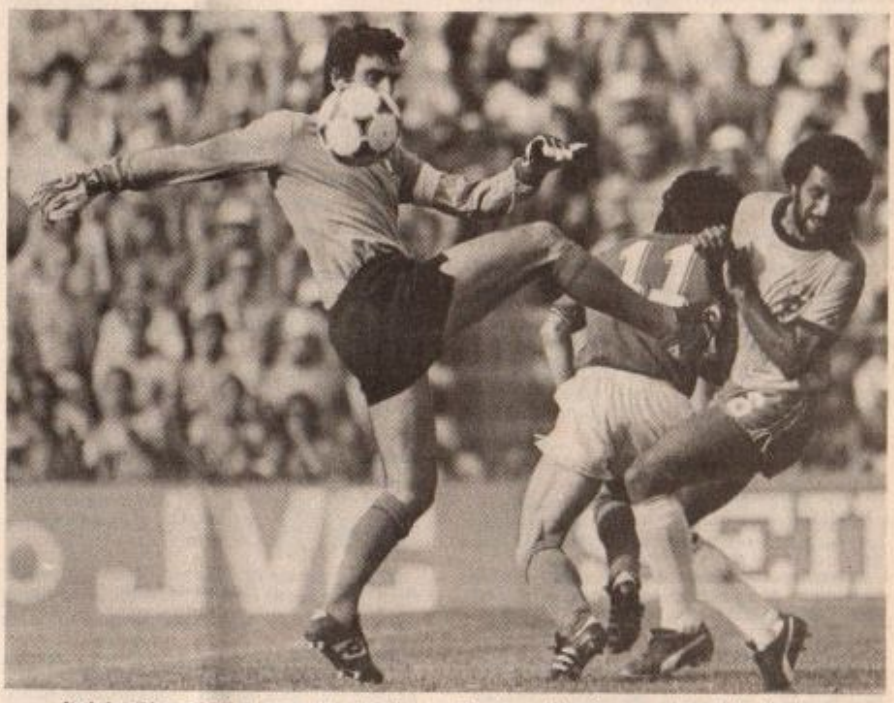
Poland had been restricted to occasional breakaways and when one such raid brought in Lato he swung hurriedly at the ball and failed to connect.

Nevertheless it convinced the Poles that they had little to fear and that they could even win the match.

Buncol shot wildly, Dasaev make good stops form Matysik and Boniek, and Smolarek repeatedly threatened with his meandering runs.

Russia couldn't muster an adequate response. Shengelia departed a disappointed and disappointing man, and Blokhin's reputation was badly tarnished. He will be remembered here for his moans rather than his football.

West Germany begin to play and Spain are eliminated!



Italy's Dino Zoff clears the ball despite the attention on Brazil's Junior.

GROUP B

Madrid (Bernabeu) — June 29
England 0
West Germany 0
Att: 70,000. **Ref:** Coelho (Brz).

England: Shilton — Mills, Thompson, Butcher, Sansom — Wilkins, Robson, Rix — Coppell, Francis (Woodcock 77), Mariner.

West Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Kh. Foster, Stielike, B. Forster — Breitner, Briegel, Dremmler, H. Müller (Fischer 73) — Rummenigge, Reinders (Littbarski 62).

A DISAPPOINTING draw which left the group wide open and, apparently, at the mercy of hosts Spain, whose squad arrived half an hour before the kick-off accompanied by cheers from the crowd and the wailing of police sirens.

This was the first match of the World Cup to be played in the cleaned, refurbished Santiago Bernabeu stadium and it was a pity, the match did not live up to the setting or the atmosphere. The second half virtually died as the oppressive heat dragged the players down to walking pace.

England were the better organised side for most of the time, though the recovered Hansi Müller injected what little flair and inspiration was to be seen in a combat between two rivals whose various strengths cancelled each other out. The England defence was probably the most effective section of either team and when Uwe Reinders was substituted it was probably the first time most of the crowd had noticed the Werder Bremen striker.

After the disaster against Austria, German manager Jupp Derwall had made three changes in personnel. But Reinders failed to justify his inclusion for Horst Hrubesch and the absence of Pierre Littbarski gave West Germany little incision down the flanks. Significantly, before the end, Derwall had returned to orthodoxy by bringing both Littbarski and Köln club-mate Klaus Fischer into the attack.

With five minutes remaining German skipper Karl-Heinz Rummenigge smacked a 25-yard shot against the bar. But it would have been an injustice for anyone to win and Rummenigge otherwise did nothing to suggest he could be the decisive figure of the game.

England made a lively start. Steve Coppell saw his cross-shot flipped for a corner by Harald Schumacher and the West German goalkeeper was forced to a diving save by a 25-yard drive from Ray Wilkins. In the 19th minute Schumacher was in action again — this time tipping over the bar a Bryan Robson header after a flick-on from Paul Mariner.

When Robson shot wide in the 38th minute after chesting down a Graham Rix cross, that proved the last occasion on which England gave the German defence any real concern.

The Germans created a few half-chances. Rummenigge was just too late to connect with a Breitner pass in the 21st minute and when Breitner turned sharply to cut in on goal Shilton saved well at the expense of a corner.

Second half action was limited to a couple of corners, three substitutions, a bocking for Uli Stielike after a trip on Robson and Rummenigge's shot against the bar. All very disappointing for everyone except Spain.

England manager Ron Greenwood said: "It was a difficult match but we created more chances than West Germany. The players are pleased and believe we can reach the semi-finals. The heat got to us and that's why we tried to slow it down in the second half."

German boss Jupp Derwall said: "We went out determined to win but against a team such as England that's easier said than done. In the second half we tried to put on the pressure up front but we were handicapped by the fact that Rummenigge has been carrying an injury and was able to give only 60 per cent. I believe we will beat Spain and go on to the last four."

Madrid (Bernabeu) — July 2
West Germany 2 (Littbarski 49, Fischer 75)
Spain 1 (Zamora 81)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 90,000. **Ref:** Casarin (It)

West Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Kh. Forster, Stielike, Briegel, Dremmler, Breitner, B. Forster — Rummenigge (Reinders 46), Fischer, Littbarski.

Spain: Arconada — Urquiaga, Tendillo, Alesanco, Gordillo, Alonso, Zamora, Camacho — Juanito (Lopez Ufarte 46), Santillana, Quini (Saura 65).

AT LAST West Germany began to play some football and the outcome was the elimination of Spain from the World Cup finals, though the hosts put on their best display of the tournament.

That is not to say they were particularly outstanding. The fact that they held the Germans for half the game owed more to passion and enthusiasm than organisation and co-ordination. Indeed, at times the Spanish players looked like strangers. They confused each other when the ball was running loose, they forgot about their original tactical plan and when they did score, nine minutes from time, it was too late to matter.

Spain manager Jose Santamaria recalled Real Madrid spearhead Carlos Santillana and decided to use his heading ability to create the flick-ons for Quini. But in their haste the Spanish midfield forgot to put the ball up into the air and the one player who might have remembered, Madrid team-mate Juanito, was injured just before half-time and substituted.

Zamora, recalled after injury, was the pick of the Spain line-up but in a midfield where Miguel Alonso was hopelessly out of touch and Jose Camacho out of practice, he was fighting a losing battle.

West Germany turned on a display of skill and team commitment which made everyone wonder what they had been messing about at in their earlier games. With Dremmler, Briegel and Kaltz all released to go beyond the halfway line, they looked a different team to the dull anonymous mass which had confronted England a few days earlier.

Uli Stielike, playing on his Real Madrid home ground, was superb as sweeper and Paul Breitner proved that when he gets down to playing the game instead of talking about it, he has a great deal to offer team-mates and spectators alike.

The first minutes saw more action than the entire game against England. Bernd Forster had a shot swallowed by Luis Arconada, then Littbarski was sent clear down the left

Second round

England disappoint and failure to score costs semi-final place

by Stielike but wasted the opportunity; minutes later the Köln striker had a shot deflected for a corner after a flick on by Rummenigge. Fischer was booked for a foul on Alesanco, and when Briegel burst through his shot was deflected wide of the far post.

Almost all the direction of the game was towards the Spain goal with Wolfgang Dremmler and Briegal, a powerful midfield springboard for the Germans. But when Spain did force their way into the game a Santillana shot was brilliantly stopped by Harald Schumacher.

The second half began with two star forwards absent — Juanito and Rummenigge. The Germans were clearly the least affected for they quickly went ahead. Arconada blundered when he only parried a Dremmler shot and Littbarski shot home the rebound.

Spain took off striker Quini in favour of Jose Sanchez in an effort to regain some share of the play in midfield, but Fischer put the Germans further ahead and Zamora's header from the substitute's cross was mere consolation.

The closing minutes saw bookings for Sanchez, Briegel and Camacho but the game had been played in an excellent competitive spirit.

Madrid (Bernabeu) — July 5
Spain 0
England 0
Att: 85,000. **Ref:** Pomnet (Bal)

Spain: Arconada — Urquiaga, Tendillo (Maceda 72), Alesanco, Gordillo — Saura (Uralde 67), Camacho, Alonso, Zamora — Santillana, Satrustegui.

England: Shilton — Mills, Thompson, Butcher, Sansom — Robson, Wilkins, Rix (Brooking 63) — Francis, Mariner, Woodcock (Keegan 63).

ENGLAND finished the game as they began it, two goals away from a place in the semi-finals. A victory by 2-0 or 3-2 or 4-3 or any further upward spiral would have lifted them level with West Germany on points and ahead on goal difference.

But as the vast crowd streamed away from the stadium into the Paseo Castellana they had nothing to celebrate. England fell foul of the pressure of anxiety and Spain, without ever looking much of a team, failed to take advantage even of the huge gaps afforded them by England's attacking desperation.

It wasn't as bad a game as many felt immediately afterwards. The sense of emptiness and depression after a game which had promised so much and had produced so little was to blame, more than the actual quality of football.

The fact was that though England returned home having won three games and drawn two — thus undefeated — they had scored only six goals. And without scoring goals you can't win matches . . . even the Italians managed to underline that point despite their defensive traditions.

Spain manager Jose Santamaria put a brave face on his team's World Cup exit. Though they had won only one of their five games. Santamaria faced up to his critics by pointing out that: "It could hardly be the disaster some people claim when you realise that we got just as far as Brazil and Argentina."

But there was all the world of difference between the South Americans who had ultimately cut each other's lifeline in Barcelona, while shabby Spain staggered from match to match on a wing and prayer and a wave of unjustified public confidence.

In the tenth minute Miguel Alonso squandered the first of several chances for Spain. His second miss came in the 21st minute after a poor clearance attempt by Kenny Sansom and while England put on plenty of pressure at the other end, little was achieved.

Sansom was just wide after a free kick, Robson headed wide from a Graham Rix cross, Paul Mariner saw a effort fly just past the post and Luis Arconada saved well from Tony Woodcock and Trevor Francis. Spain should have gone ahead in the 55th minute when Jesus Satrustegui embarked on a brilliant slalom through the England defence only to shoot wide.

England were running out of ideas up front, and the appearances of Trevor Brooking and Kevin Keegan for their first — and last — appearances in the finals of a World Cup were overdue. Brooking looked sharp and creative but the lack of match practice was evident in the 69th minute when Keegan glanced a Robson cross wide of a open goal.

Should Keegan and Brooking have been risked from the start? Perhaps. It's an easy question to ask in retrospect. The fact was that Keegan's miss was the last potential turning point of the game. After that England were always running out of time and steam.

GROUP C

Barcelona (Sarria) — June 29
Italy 2 (Tardelli 56, Cabrini 68)
Argentina 1 (Passarella 83)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 39,000. **Ref:** Rainea (Romania).

Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Collovati, Scirea, Cabrini, Tardelli, Antognoni, Oriali (Marini 75), Conti, Rossi (Altobelli 81), Graziani.

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Ardiles, Gallego, Kempes (Valencia 58), Diaz (Calderon 58), Maradona, Bertoni.

WE FEARED this match would reveal football's uglier face and it did precisely that. Five players were booked in a wretched first half as Argentina found themselves shackled by Italy's man-for-man marking system.

Maradona, of course, was the chief target. Gentile was put in charge of the little genius

● *Continued overleaf*

Second round

● *Continued from previous page*

and although the attention was personal it was hardly friendly.

The result of all this was that Argentina's most lethal weapon was blunted and the entire team lost their sense of direction. So when Italy put their artists to work they discovered a disorganised opposition and a highly vulnerable defence. That was an opportunity they simply couldn't miss.

They scored twice in a rousing 12-minute spell, and although the resourceful Passarella pulled one back with a 25-yard free-kick the World Champions were defeated. To complete Argentina's misery they had midfield player Gallego sent off six minutes from the end for hacking down Tardelli.

It may have seemed a cruel irony after all that had gone before, but the Argentines lost their grip and Italy produced the decisive, creative football in the second half.

The Italians allowed their skills to come through after 56 minutes with a swift and accurate attack which took them to the edge of Argentina's penalty area. Antognoni, always a potential architect of victory, placed the perfect final pass for Tardelli to slot his shot into the far corner of the net.

Argentina responded boldly and for a spell Zoff lived dangerously, particularly when Passarella joined his attack.

But then the Argentines, with insufficient cover were caught by a counter attack. Rossi was clear and although Fillol fouled him Conti retrieved the ball and set up Cabrini to score Italy's second goal.

Passarella finally pulled one back seven minutes from time with Zoff and his defence still trying to sort themselves out for the free-kick. It mattered little, however. Argentina couldn't salvage a point and knew they had to pick themselves up for a final fling against the Brazilians.

Argentina lose their crown as Brazil romp home in style

Italy's Giampiero Marini is challenged by Brazil's Luizinho as Bruno Conti looks on.

Barcelona (Sarria) — July 2
Argentina 1 (Diaz 89)
Brazil 3 (Zico 11, Serginho 67, Junior 74)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Rubio Vazquez (Mex.).

Argentina: Fillol — Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Barbas, Ardiles, Kempes (Diaz 45), Bertoni (Santamaria 63), Maradona, Calderon.

Brazil: Waldir Peres — Leandro (Edevaldo 81), Oscar, Toninho Cerezo, Junior, Zico (Batista 84), Luisinho, Socrates, Falcao, Serginho, Eder.

ARGENTINA LOST their crown and their wonder boy as Brazil maintained their spectacular challenge.

The 1978 Champions didn't have the expertise in and around their opponents' area to make a repeat triumph possible. And four minutes from time Maradona, foolishly taking the law into his own hands, was sent off for a retaliatory assault on substitute Batista.

Somehow it was a fitting end to what had become a sad story for Argentina. They were no longer good enough, and not even Maradona could save them.

It took Brazil more than an hour to assume full control, but ultimately their creative and finishing skills were too much for the Argentines.

Brazil's first sight of goal — and a distant one at that — didn't come until 11 minutes into the match and yet it was all they required.

Passarella chopped down Serginho 30 yards out and Eder calmly measured his run-up to the free-kick. The delivery was everything he threatened.

It swerved wickedly, bemused Fillol and crashed down from the underside of the bar. Eder was already celebrating before Zico won the chase to thump the ball home.

Argentina revived their hopes with a determined spell early in the second half but Brazil survived and came back with a marvellous conclusive burst.

The outstanding Falcao drifted wide on the right and chipped a perfect cross to the far post for Serginho to score with a simple header.

Then Zico released an exquisite through ball, all along the ground and into the path of Junior. The shot was just as precise.

Maradona's moment of madness came when Brazilian substitute Batista — replacement for Zico, victim of a crunching Passarella tackle — hacked down Barbas.

Instantly Maradona rushed in on Batista and left him sprawling. The referee didn't hesitate to take out his red card. Diaz hit a late goal for Argentina, but the champions were out of the World Cup.

Barcelona (Sarria) — July 5
Italy 3 (Rossi 5, 25, 74)
Brazil 2 (Socrates 12, Falcao 68)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Klein (Israel).

Italy: Zoff — Gentile, Collovati (Bergomi 33), Scirea, Cabrini, Oriali, Antognoni, Tardelli (Marini 74), Conti, Rossi, Graziani.

Brazil: Waldir Peres — Leandro, Luisinho, Junior, Socrates, Toninho Cerezo, Falcao, Zico, Serginho (Paulo Isidoro 68), Eder.

WE'D HAD some pleasing matches, the occasional outstanding individual performances, but now the classic. This Latin quarter of the World Cup's second phase was bound to provide the colourful, the controversial and the compelling. Brazil had been everybody's favourites. Yet on this marvellous afternoon they were matched and eventually outmanoeuvred by an Italian side who discovered they could meet the ultimate challenge.

The man who responded more magnificently than anyone was Paulo Rossi, the nimble centre-forward desperately trying to put back into the game what two years' exile had taken away.

Suddenly the touch was there again; an early goal confirmed it and two more made up a phenomenal personal contribution.

Italy needed victory to reach the semi-finals, Brazil only a draw. Twice the Brazilians equalised and you wondered whether the Italians could possibly find another retort. Incredibly they could and did.

Brazil played well, but on the day Italy had the staying power and the ability to punish defensive errors.

All of which left us with an absorbing, ever-tilting spectacular to revive memories of

Second round

Italy's Mexican extravaganza against the Germans.

Rossi, having failed to accept an opportunity after four minutes, was able to make amends just 60 seconds later. He met Cabrini's centre and headed beyond the reach of Waldir Peres.

Serginho somehow pulled his shot wide of a gaping goal before Zico opened the Italian defence again after 12 minutes and Socrates squeezed in Brazil's first equaliser.

Brazil handed Rossi the chance of his second but credit him for his cool, precise finish. Had he been as accurate after 58 minutes it would surely have been over?

Ten minutes later that miss seemed fatal. Falcao, Brazil's most convincing player in this group, cut in from the right as defenders moved wide and made it 2-2.

Rossi, however, wasn't finished, Brazil couldn't cope with an Italian corner and Rossi pounced to complete his and his country's triumph.

Antognoni had a 'goal' disallowed, Zoff made a goalline save. Splendour to the very end.

GROUP D

Madrid (Calderon) — June 28
France 1 (Genghini 39)
Austria 0
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 45,000. **Ref:** Palotai (Hungary).

France: Ettori — Battiston, Tresor, Janvion, Bossis — Giresse, Tigana, Genghini (Girard 85) — Soler, Lacombe (Rochteau 14), Six.

Austria: Koncilia — Krauss, Pezzey, Obermayer, Degeourgi (Baumeister 46) — Hintermaier, Hattenberger, Prohaska, Jara (Welzl 46) — Krankl, Schachner.

AN ENTERTAINING game saw France take a major step towards the semi-final in Seville thanks to an easy victory over their potentially most threatening rivals. The French could — and should — have won by four or five goals they were so superior.

Austria continued where they had left off in the disastrous game against West Germany in Gijon. They had no life, no spark and apparently no will to win. Bruno Pezzey continued to disappoint and Herbert Prohaska played so deep in midfield he was frequently picking the ball up square from the full backs.

With Kurt Jara sadly short of match practice after a cracked leg, this meant that in the middle of the park Austria simply didn't exist. The French, given acres of space, enjoyed themselves hugely.

Alain Giresse was again the 'motor' and the nimble Jean Tigana's imaginative approach meant that the injured Michel Platini was never missed. Indeed, if anything, France looked a better team unit without their star player.

As early as the eleventh minute Giresse and Lacombe were forcing a couple of sharp saves out of Friedl Koncilia and though Jean-Luc Ettori at the other end produced an alert stop when he blocked a Hans Krankl header with his body, almost all the play was in the direction of Koncilia.

Soler, Genghini, Dominique Rocheteau (an early substitute for Lacombe) all came close before Benghini hit a post as early warning that, three minutes later, he would put France ahead.

As against Kuwait it was with a beautiful, curling direct free kick and France were well worth the interval advantage.

Brave Irish lose as France turn on the class in Madrid

They could have had so many more in the second-half. The Austrians reorganised: Baumeister replaced Degeorgi, who had been injured when he crashed into an advert board, and striker Kurt Welzl replace midfielder Jara. But if anything this tactical switch only emphasised the Austrians' midfield problems.

Soler, Tigana, Rocheteau, Giresse and Six all had shots saved by Koncilia or just wide and Krauss cleared off the line from the dangerous Rocheteau. In reply the Austrians troubled Ettori on only three occasions: Krankl with a header, and shots from Hintermaier and Hattenberger.

The game had been an entertainment but for France it had also created the danger that such domination might create a false sense of security and over-confidence.

Madrid (Calderon) — July 1
Austria 2 (Baumeister 50, Hintermaier 67)
N. Ireland 2 (Hamilton 27, 74)
HT: 0-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Prokop (EG).

Austria: Koncilia — Krauss, Pezzey, Obermayer, Pechler — Hagmayr (Welzl 46), Pregesbauer (Hintermaier 46), Prohaska, Baumeister — Schachner, Jurtin.

N. Ireland: Platt — J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, McClelland, Nelson — McCreery, M. O'Neil, McIlroy — Armstrong, Whiteside (Brotherston 66), Hamilton.

ANOTHER ENTERTAINING game and one which meant the Austrians were eliminated and Northern Ireland would need to defeat France in their next game if they wished to reach the semi-finals. It was also a game whose second half left the crowd wondering exactly what the Austrians had been up to for two and a half matches.

In the first half they were almost as dopey and lethargic as they had been against West Germany and France. But the introduction of Kurt Welzl and — in particular — Reinhold Hintermaier at half-time gave them life and confidence.

Before then the Irish had well deserved an interval lead which they owed to a fine, typically British, goal. Gerry Armstrong forged a powerful path down the right and Billy Hamilton headed gloriously past Friedl Koncilia.

Before half-time Austria could have pulled level and Northern Ireland could have pulled further away. In the 34th minute the revitalised Herbert Prohaska played Max Hagmayr clear on the left but, with only Platt to beat — albeit from an angle — he shot wide. At the other end Armstrong broke clear of the defence but was moving too fast to control his shot properly, and Koncilia saved without difficulty.

Hagmayr and Pregesbauer disappeared at half-time and the change in the Austrians was enormous. Suddenly they rediscovered pace and bite and after only five minutes were level. The Irish defence scrambled the ball away for a corner after Walter Schachner had hit a post, and when the ball came back into the middle Baumeister's drive was deflected home by Chris Nicholl with Platt moving in the other direction.

A dubious offside decision robbed Schachner of a goal but Austria eventually took the lead in the 67th minute. Prohaska touched a free kick square and Hintermaier slashed a drive past the defensive wall and into the far corner of the net.

The Irish challenge could have evaporated. But though they were hardly one of the more skilful teams in the finals, they were one of the most resilient, and it was their turn to equalise in the 74th minute. Armstrong, one of the few players in the finals to run at defences, saw a shot loop away off a defender, Jimmy Nicholl won the chase with Koncilia, and Hamilton was in the right place once more to head home.

A draw was not a lot of use to either team. But that's what they had to settle for though Northern Ireland finished as the stronger side and were still plunging forward. Hamilton had another diving header which flew wide this time, and Armstrong was about to go clear through the centre when he was tripped by Pechler.

The booking handed out by referee Adolf Prokop was comparatively mild punishment but otherwise the East German had kept an excellent grip on proceedings and staked his own personal claim to possible consideration for a place in the final.

Madrid (Calderon) — July 4
France 4 (Giresse 33, 80, Rocheteau 46, 67)
N. Ireland 1 (Armstrong 74)
HT: 1-0. **Att:** 40,000. **Ref:** Jarguz (Pol).

France: Ettori — Amoros, Janvion, Tresor, Bossis — Genghini, Giresse, Tigana — Rocheteau (Couriol 82), Platini, Soler (Six 62).

N. Ireland: Jennings — J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, McClelland, Donaghy — McCreery (J. O'Neil 84), M. O'Neil, McIlroy — Hamilton, Armstrong, Whiteside.

FRANCE BECAME the first semi-finalists thanks to a decisive and entertaining defeat of the Irish, in which all the French skills were brought into play. This time Northern Ireland could offer precious little even in the way of spirit. It was as if all those games in the searing Spanish sun finally took their toll.

Alain Giresse was the pick of the midfield once more, over the entire French campaign he had been hard-working, skilful and consistent. This time he added goals to all the rest, putting France ahead 12 minutes before half-time after skipper Michel Platini danced through to the byline and angled back a short cross.

Platini played by far his best game of the World Cup. There had been some doubt

● *Continued overleaf*

about where Michel Hidalgo would play him after the midfield's fine display, without him, against Austria. In the event Hidalgo left out Didier Six up front and though Platini was dogged by a thigh injury and would never have played in a league match, he was just fit enough for this decisive meeting.

Inside the first seven minutes he created a chance for Giresse and then skipped through the Irish defence only to see his final chip easily gathered by Pat Jennings. The goalkeeper had to save at the lively feet of Dominique Rocheteau after a bad backpass by Mal Donaghy and was then brought into action by Rocheteau and Platini together.

For the Irish Martin O'Neil had a 26th-minute 'goal' disallowed for offside but when Giresse put France ahead it was only justice and immediately after the interval Rocheteau ran in from the halfway line to make it two.

The Paris Saint-Germain striker, so confusingly inconsistent for much of his international career, was once again the pick of the French striker force. He sent a dicing header narrowly wide in the 62nd-minute and then wriggled into the Irish defence past two defenders to score again.

Northern Ireland responded thanks to a blunder by the poor French goalkeeper, Luc Ettori. He failed to hold a Norman Whiteside cross-shot and Gerry Armstrong did the rest. But an Irish comeback was never on the cards, and when little Giresse managed to head in the fourth French goal on a return pass from Tigana, the match was all over.

For the first time in 24 years France had reached the last four of the World Cup. In Sweden in 1958 they had finished third, losing to Brazil in the semi-finals and defeating West Germany 6-3 in the losers' final.

Their heroes then, Raymond Kopa, Juste Fontaine and Roger Piantoni were in the crowd this time.

SEMI-FINALS

Barcelona (Nou Camp) — July 8

Italy 2 (Paolo Rossi 22 and 73)
Poland 0

HT 1-0. **Att:** 75,000. **Ref:** Cardellino (Uru)

Italy: Zoff — Bergomi, Collovati, Scirea, Cabrini — Oriali, Antognoni (Marini 29), Tardelli — Conti, Paolo Rossi, Graziani (Altobelli 70).

Poland: Mlynarczyk — Dziuba, Zmuda, Janas, Majewski — Kupcewicz, Buncol, Matysik, Lato, Ciolek (Palasz 46) — Smolarek (Kusto 77).

IT would, of course, have been too much to expect a repeat of that stupendous encounter with Brazil, but few Italians were complaining.

They had done enough — and indeed always looked as though they had some to spare — to reach their fourth World Cup final.

They may have had an indifferent start to the Championship, but they had flowered in the second phase and earned their place in Madrid.

The Poles were complaining before the match about the heat and the suspension to Boniek, and there was undoubtedly sympathy for them.

But that sent them into the contest in the wrong frame of mind. They had effectively talked themselves out of contention.

Any side would miss a player of Boniek's calibre. Their attack was blunt and the

Sudden death drama as penalty miss puts Germany through

Italian defence was able to cope.

Yet the departure of the injured Antognoni might have been just as damaging to the Italian cause and for a while they lost their way.

Poland, alas, couldn't take advantage and long before the end they resorted to brawn rather than brain in a vain bid to halt Italy's advance.

As in the defeat of Brazil, the hammer blows were delivered by Rossi. Now confident, ever-demanding the ball, he was confirming his exceptional goalscoring ability. Like Law, Greaves and Muller, he has that rare instinct for goals, the awareness to be there for the half chance.

This time he scored twice to find himself at the top of the list of marksmen and fully reward Bearzot's faith.

Italy almost cut their way through to the Polish goal in the first minute and served notice of their positive intentions.

Then Graziani failed to take advantage of Rossi's splendid approach play and Conti was a little too high with his intelligent chip.

Poland hadn't been able to muster a serious offensive in reply and it was hardly a surprise when they went behind, even if they disputed the free-kick which led to the goal.

Antognoni, having a fine opening spell, whipped the ball into the area, Poland's defenders couldn't clear and Rossi pounced.

Soon after, however, Antognoni, attempting to shoot, had his instep blocked by Polish studs. Minutes later he left the field and the cuts were to keep him out of the final. For one Italian, at least, a sad end to the World Cup.

The biggest threat to Zoff came from Kupcewicz and his powerful long range shooting. One of his missiles hit the outside of a post.

Early in the second half, with Poland desperately trying to stay alive, Zoff made a good catch to deny Buncol.

By now the Poles were flexing their muscles, and Zmuda shamelessly stood in Graziani's path as the Italian charged for goal.

Graziani was carried off but a little later was on his feet at the touchline celebrating Italy's second and match-clinching goal.

Conti's perfectly chipped centre found Rossi at the far post and the centre-forward scored with a falling header.

Zoff kept out another Kupcewicz special and out, too, were the Poles. Italy, it was, for the grand finale.

Seville (Sanchez Pizjuan) — July 8

W. Germany 3 (Littbarski 17, Rummenigge 102, Fischer 107)
France 3 (Platini 27 pen, Tresor 92, Giresse 98)

HT: 1-1. **90 min:** 1-1. **Att:** 60,000. **Ref:** Corver (Hol)

West Germany won 5-4 on penalties, after extra time.

Penalty sequence (France first): Giresse scbres, Kaltz scores 1-1; Amoros scores, Breitner scores 2-2; Rochteau scores, Stielike shot saved by Ettori 3-2; Six shot saved by Schumacher, Littbarski scores 3-3; Platini scores, Rummenigge scores 4-4; Bossis shot saved by Schumacher, Hrubesch scores 4-5.

W. Germany: Schumacher — Kaltz, Stielike, Kh. Förster, Briegel (Rummenigge 95) — Dremmler, Breitner, B. Förster, Magath (Hrubesch 72) — Littbarski, Fischer.

France: Ettori — Amoros, Janvion, Tresor, Bossis — Genghini (Battiston 50, Lopez 59), Tigana, Giresse, Platini — Rocheteau, Six.

WHEN great matches of the World Cup and the competition's most dramatic moments are recounted, there will always be a place for this remarkable duel between French skill and West German stamina.

That the Germans should win on penalties (the first time a match in the finals had ever ended this way) was tough on the French. With Michel Platini suddenly blossoming into the sort of form the world had been awaiting, they teased and tormented Jupp Derwall's men both in midfield and defence.

No quarter was given or asked so it was unfortunate that the outcome turned on an awful foul by the German goalkeeper, Harald Schumacher. Later he would become a hero in saving the penalties of Six and — decisively — of Bossis. But in my opinion Schumacher was lucky to be still taking a part in the game; he deserved the red card for the "taking out" of Patrick Battiston in the 56th minute.

Battiston had been in the game only six minutes as substitute for the limping Bernard Genghini, with Platini clipped a superb pass through the heart of the German defence. Battiston ran through unmarked to find Schumacher advancing at speed.

Battiston got there first, tipping the ball in the direction of goal past the onrushing Schumacher who appeared to make no effort to play the ball or check his rush, and clattered poor Battiston to the ground unconscious and minus two teeth.

Seville's security-stupid police had even managed to ban the Red Cross attendants from the pitch so it was fully three minutes before Battiston's injury had been diagnosed, the little bridge over the moat had been laid down, and the Red Cross men were able to bring on the stretcher and carry the player away.

Immediately French manager Michel Hidalgo sent Christian Lopez into the game. But that was his second substitute. So, in extra time, when the Germans played their trump card, putting on the half-fit but fresh Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, Hidalgo had no one fresh to send on in pursuit.

And in the end it was Rummenigge's goal plus the inspirational effect of his presence,

Third place

France continue where they left off but Poland have the punch

Reports by
Keir Radnedge
and Derick Allsop
pictures by
Bob Thomas

which gave the Germans the heart for one of the most staggering comebacks of modern international football.

In the 1976 European championship finals the Germans forged their way back from apparently lost causes against both Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia . . . only to lose on penalties to the Czechs for the ultimate prize.

In football everything evens itself out but the Germans had to wait six years to square up with history. Having battled back in extra time from 3-1 down to 3-3, they then won the penalty saga this time around.

Tension in the ground was almost unbearable as Giresse, Kaltz, Amoros, Breitner and Rocheteau converted their penalties. Then it was the turn of the Spanish-based Uli Stielike. Jean-Luc Ettori, who had just completed his first good game of the finals, stopped the shot . . . Stielike collapsed on the ground and buried his head in his hands, convinced that his miss had cost the Germans their place in the final. Pierre Littbarski ran to him — the only one of the German players to show compassion — and Stielike buried himself on the Köln star's shoulders . . . until Littbarski joyfully watched Didier Six miss too.

Littbarski himself scored, so did Platini, so did Rummenigge. And then the penalty contest turned into sudden death. Sudden death for one player. That was always guaranteed. And that player, sadly, turned out to be one of the most consistently impressive of all the French players throughout the finals, Maxime Bossis from Nantes — one of the best left backs in Europe. Earlier he had seen his drive in injury time smack against the bar and rebound into play. It wasn't his night. With second sight he might agree that he was thus the wrong man to become involved with the penalties. His was the decisive miss and it was left to Horst Hrubesch to condemn France, just as Antonin Panenka had condemned the Germans in 1976.

That substitute Hrubesch should have been the vital penalty-taker was ironic, for after his earlier uncomplimentary remarks about Jupp Derwall his place in the German's World Cup scheme must have been in jeopardy.

Hrubesch had called Derwall a coward for not telling him in private before the England game that he was being dropped, letting the decision fall only in the general team meeting.

The top scorer in the Bundesliga last season, Hrubesch had scored that winning goal against Austria but despite looking sharp in training, had contributed little else. Now he made amends, putting away the penalty which sent West Germany into their third World Cup Final.

That such a fine exhibition of football art at its most dramatic should have been settled by penalties will always be a controversial matter. But I believe that the gallant French, though superior in skill on the night, had given so much to their cause that if they, instead, had won the penalty lottery, then Italy would have walked all over them in the Final.

So, to West Germany a place in the Final . . . but to France the glory of a wondrous night in Seville.

THIRD PLACE PLAY-OFF

Alicante — July 10
France 2 (Girard 12, Couriol 73)
Poland 3 (Szarmach 40, Majewski 45, Kupcewicz 47)
HT: 1-2. **Att:** 30,000. **Ref:** Garrido (Portugal)

France: Castaneda — Amoros, Mahut, Tresor, Janvion (Lopez 64) — Tigana (Six 82), Girard, Larios — Couriol, Soler, Bellone.

Poland: Mlynarczyk — Dziuba, Janas, Zmuda, Majewski — Lato, Kupcewicz, Matysik (Wojcicji 45), Buncol — Boniek, Szarmach.

THIS so often timid, unwelcome exercise provided a splendid curtain-raiser to the final. France continued where they'd left off against the Germans, while Poland had Boniek and Szmarch to give their attack the punch it lacked in the clash with Italy.

For France, however, it was ultimately another night of disappointment. They will go down as one of the Championship's most attractive, unlucky yet vulnerable sides.

They outplayed Poland for perhaps two-thirds of the game, scoring once early on and again in the latter part.

But in the middle of the match they had a wretched spell and the Poles didn't waste the opportunity to land three decisive blows.

For French goalkeeper Castenada, in particular, it was the stuff of nightmares. His defence let him down for Poland's first goal but he was undeniably to blame for the second and third goals.

The Poles, so low after their defeat in Barcelona, couldn't quite believe it. They zoomed from 0-1 to 3-1 in the space of seven minutes.

Not that it was all luck. The return of Boniek was a massive assistance. He had the confidence as well as the ability to run at the French defence and Polish hopes lifted every time he gained possession.

Szarmach may not be as agile as he was but he showed he still has enough to command respect. He scored his side's crucial first goal and earned his third place prize.

The French, all of them, earned our admiration and gratitude for going out with a splash of colour. They'd started the finals poorly, yet discovered their true form to be a worthy part of the later stages.

Platini — potentially as important to them as Boniek is to Poland — didn't play and still they were so superbly creative.

Their football flowed, with the slight frame of Tigana seemingly involved in everything. He, alas, departed eight minutes from the end, unable to contribute any more.

His colleagues, too, had given their last. Poland managed to hold out, leaving the French to rue their mistakes.

Boniek opened the French defence as early as the first minute and soon Kupcewicz was giving us another demonstration of his long-range shooting.

France brushed aside those warnings and began to take charge. Their slick, accurate play threatened to destroy the Poles and Tigana was disappointed to have a shot turned away.

After 12 minutes, however, his side took the lead. Once more they attacked with conviction and Girard's low shot went in off a post.

Surely, we thought, it was the first of many. Poland couldn't come up with any answer to the variety and regularity of these French offensives. Another marvellous move tore at the heart of the Polish defence and Soler couldn't quite apply the finish he or his team deserved. Next to have a go was Bellone. He fired in a fierce shot and Mlynarczyk turned it away.

Somehow the Poles had come through the bombardment trailing by only one goal. They might already have been out of the contest but reminded themselves they weren't.

Kupcewicz went close and then Boniek was unfortunate. So was Szarmach as he attempted to turn in the ball from the far post.

There was sufficient evidence there to convince the Poles they had a chance and five minutes before half-time they were level. Boniek played a fine ball into the path of Szarmach, who this time connected and scored off the far post.

Seconds from the break Poland were ahead. Castaneda hopelessly misjudged Kupcewicz's left wing corner and Majewski headed in.

In the 47th minute Kupcewicz bemused Castaneda again. His curled free-kick from the left squeezed between the goalkeeper and the near post.

Poland, after looking outclassed, were 3-1 up. In fact they almost had a fourth, but Castaneda salvaged a little self-respect with a finger-tip save from Szarmach.

The French might have been excused a disgruntled retreat. For all their skill they now seemed bound for defeat.

Instead of sulking, though, they launched a new assault and brought the game to a suitably exciting climax.

They reproduced some of their earlier football to unhinge the Polish defence and Couriol wasn't far off target with his header.

In the 73rd minute he made it. As the Poles looked for an offside flag that never showed, Couriol went on to make it 3-2.

The French toiled for an equaliser and three minutes from the end a 30-yard drive from Amoros almost got through Mlynarczyk's hands.

It wasn't to be, however. Third place in the 1982 World Cup was Poland's.

WORLD C

compiled by Keir Radnedge

EVERY four years the World Cup brings a major shift in reputations. Some old ones fade or are destroyed, new ones are made.

The goalkeeping situation demonstrates the point to perfection. Before the World Cup, opinion was divided between Argentina's Ubaldo Fillol and Spain's Luis Arconada as the best in the game.

Fillol didn't play badly in the finals. But neither did he shine as four years ago. And Arconada had a disastrous time. His smile appeared on soft drink advertisements all over Spain, but in fact he had a miserable four weeks of it.

His handling was appalling and as captain the example he gave the rest of his confused team was lamentable. He gave away vital goals against Yugoslavia, Northern Ireland and West Germany and though later this year he may overtake Jose Iribar's 49-cap record for Spain, it was significant that before the England game there was talk of replacing him.

The extent of concern over Arconada was demonstrated by the fact that his replacement would have been Miguel Angel, who had played barely a handful of league games for Real Madrid last season.

When it came to goalkeepers two new names stand out. One is Thomas Nkono, the character from the Cameroon who is hoping he may further extend his international reputation if he can find a club in Europe next season.

The other goalkeeper to impress was the Russian, Rinat Dassayev. Tall, commanding and tidy — maybe not yet the "new Yashin" but he is certainly a fine goalkeeper and probably now the best in the world, more secure than even the revived Dino Zoff.

Defenders to emerge from the finals with their reputations enhanced included Argentina's iron man, Daniel Passarella, Italian sweeper Gaetano Scirea, the German Uli Stielike, and French left-back Maxime Bossis. Junior of Brazil continued to look the world's top attacking full-back, but his forays left costly gaps in defence which Oscar and Luisinho had difficulty covering.

In midfield and attack Paolo Rossi, Grzegorz Lato, Zico, Socrates, a half-fit Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, and a pressured Diego Maradona all provided evidence of their world class talent — and Zico's overhead goal against New Zealand was the most spectacular of the finals.

No doubt the complaints will roll in: that star quality has gone out of the game. But you don't have to believe it!

* * *

FRANZ BECKENBAUER and Pele will captain the Europe and Rest of the World teams who meet in the Giants Stadium, New Jersey on August 7 to benefit Unicef.

The match was announced in April by FIFA president Joao Havelange and Jupp Derwall of West Germany will be in charge of the Europe team.

A World XI played matches in the same cause in 1980 against Borussia Dortmund and in 1981 against Barcelona.

Among the players invited to take part in the New Jersey "Game of Stars" by FIFA are Osvaldo Ardiles, Junior, Rudi Krol, Dino Zoff, Paolo Rossi and Oleg Blokhin.

* * *

STRANGE, but true. One English journalist — from a well known popular daily — was sent to cover the opening match between Argentina and Belgium with the definitive instruction that at no time in his piece was he to use the dreaded word "Argentina". He is still sitting at his typewriter, wondering . . .

* * *

BELGIUM were massively fortunate to have been allowed to replace Rene Vandereycken on the eve of the finals, even though he had been included in their squad of 22.

The Genoa midfielder had suffered a serious knee injury nearly two months before in a friendly against Bulgaria and manager Guy Thys stretched even the players belief in miracles by naming him for the World Cup.

World Cup rules provide for the replacement of a player in the 22 only in case of force majeure — such as the unfortunate injury in training which saw Brazil replace Careca with Roberto Dynamite.

The Belgians well knew, two months before the World Cup, that Vandereycken's chances of appearing were so remote as to be virtually non-existent. That FIFA did not make them pay the price only underlines talk in the corridors of power that, from 1986, all countries will be given blanket permission to replace up to two players in their announced squad . . . up until the opening match.

ENGLAND'S ageing, colourful and irresponsible self-appointed No. 1 fan — Ken Bailey — demonstrated in Barcelona exactly why the FA "outlawed" him from official ventures.

Bailey was jostled and shoved and had his top hat knocked from his head when he mingled with Argentine fans in the stadium at the opening match. Hardly surprisingly. What possessed the man to take his union jack rig-out to the game? What possessed the man to go in among the Argentines?

And why, when it comes down to it, were the police foolish enough to allow him in when he was clearly creating such a risk of trouble?

* * *

DON'T play with computers. That's the message which got through to Ron Greenwood after he idly toyed with an electronic opponent at the England training camp at Lezama outside Bilbao.

The computer had been fed with details and background on all the teams in the finals. Greenwood then named an England team, programmed his tactics, and chose Hungary as the imagined opponents.

Hungary, said the computer, would win 7-0.

* * *

BELGIAN winger Alex Czerniatyniski was still "high" on victory an hour after the opening match. It wasn't alcohol. Czerniatynsky, who has just left Antwerp for Anderlecht, had been chosen for the regulation dope tests, but couldn't manage a urine sample.

Give me a beer, he told officials. Not possible, they replied — only water.

Not even that this could dampen his delight.

"I have joined Anderlecht for two years," he said. "After that I will go to Italy. Juventus will want to exchange me for Platini.

* * *

IRISH centre-back John McClelland was the only Glasgow Rangers man to attend the World Cup Finals. The Scotland squad did not include one man from Ibrox.

* * *

THE Spanish "mañana" syndrome had television officials in near panic quarter-of-an-hour before the second round game between France and Austria in the Estadio Vicente Calderon in Madrid.

When the RTVE cameramen arrived back at the gantry to go up and start the action rolling, they found the security men had locked the door to go off for lunch and a siesta.

It took the combined weight of three men to force open the door so that telecasts to the world could go ahead.

Another television note which had onlookers astonished was the sight of a BBC man scanning the skies with binoculars (the sonic variety, not the ordinary sort) to pick up the tracking satellite via which they were about to send a report back to London.

* * *

NORTHERN IRELAND'S ambitions before the finals never once extended beyond the first round. Several players had to postpone holidays which had been arranged in expectation of a quick departure, and the association had to send home for more shirts before they could take the field against Austria in Madrid.

The reason? The Irish had taken only three sets of shirts with them to Spain and had cleared the players to swap after each game in the first round.

* * *

REAL MADRID made Spanish football history while the World Cup was in full flow — taking advantage of the presence of so many journalists from newspapers, magazines, radio and television to announce their £1m. deal with Zanussi.

The Italian Electro-Domestic Corporation happily committed themselves to that pay-out over three years for the right to have their name emblazoned across the famous Real Madrid shirts from the start of the new season.

The importance of the deal is four-fold. First, of course, Zanussi realise that if they are to go into shirt-ads then they could hardly appear on a more prestigious shirt.

UP DIARY

Secondly, the Spanish League agreed only in the middle of last season (despite opposition from a strong traditionalist element) to allow shirt-ads and the snowball will start rolling now Madrid have set the trend.

Thirdly, from the start of the new season shirt-ads will be permitted in European competition so Zanussi are hoping for international exposure through Madrid's appearance in the Cup-Winners' Cup and regular European involvement.

Fourthly, the deal is part of president Luis De Carlos's bid to impress members before the rapidly approaching presidential elections. Already one of his main rivals has attacked the sale of the shirts.

Madrid could hardly have chosen a more impressive venue for their press conference — their glittering trophy room. Past glories — which new coach Alfredo Di Stefano will have to try to match: what chance he stands may depend on whether the Spanish Federation, under pressure from the big clubs, decide to allow three foreigners per team instead of two.

At the moment Madrid have West German Uli Stielike, new Dutch signings Johnny Metgod, and England's Laurie Cunningham.

★ ★ ★

RAIMUNDO SAPORTA, president of the Spanish World Cup Organising Committee, put on a lively show when he faced 200 journalists at a Madrid press conference to answer questions on the problems of the tournament.

Chief complaint was about the ticket situation which angered Spanish fans no end. Second phase tickets were hard to come by, yet they could plainly see huge gaps on the terraces and in the seats when viewing the matches on television.

Saporta explained about Munciespaña's 50 per cent ticket allocation for foreign sales and how the block system meant tickets had been sold but was no guarantee of actual attendance. So what proportion accrued to the local fans after the various federations and VIPs had taken their quota?

Some estimates were as low as five per cent of the total ticket issue. No wonder the Madrid daily *El Pais* called the tickets situation "the biggest scandal of the World Cup."

★ ★ ★

THE problems encountered by the media as they tried to go about their duties would not, probably, have concerned many of the fans around the world who thought journalists lucky just to be there.

But it has to be recorded that for the media this was one of the worst-organised modern football championships.

Communications systems (telephone, telex, facsimile) worked well enough. But that's not much consolation if the journalist has obstacles placed in front of him at every step as he tries merely to obtain a ticket.

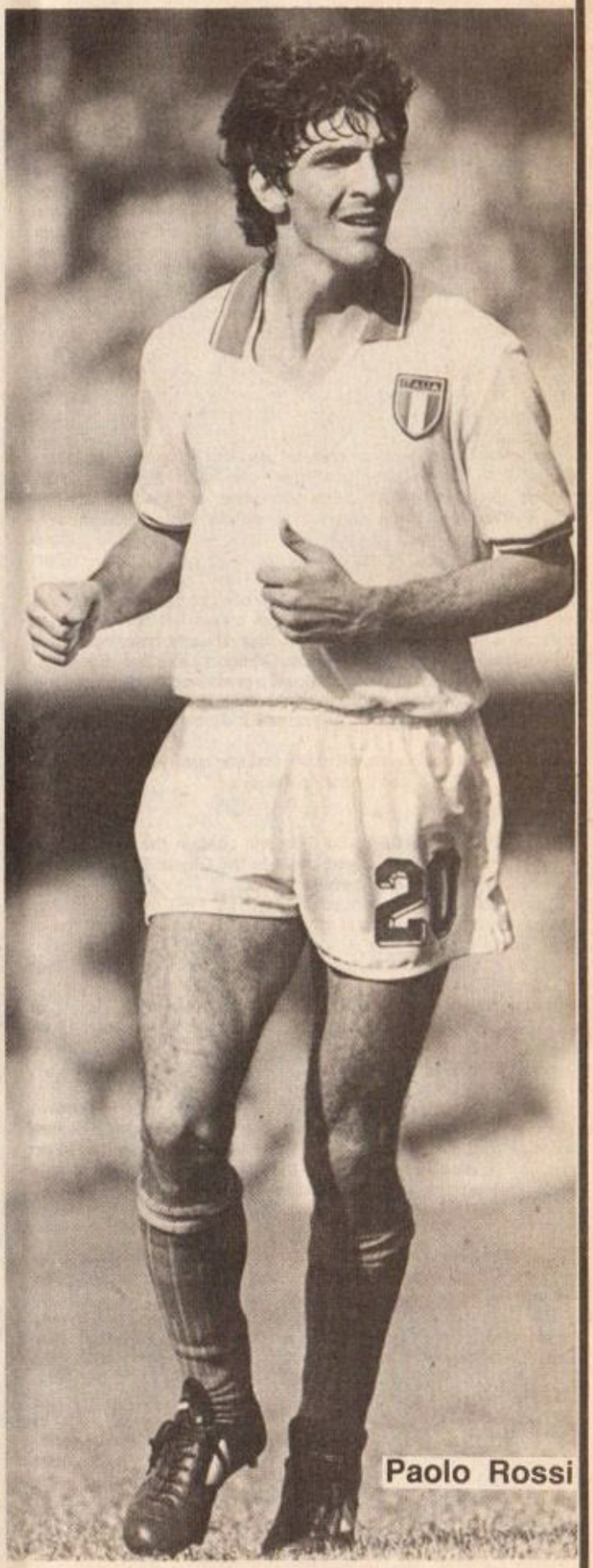
At previous championships each journalist was handed his full quota of requested match tickets when he turned up to claim his accreditation before the tournament. It's simple and sensible and saves an enormous amount of time. But the Spanish, just to be awkward, insisted on issuing tickets to the press on a match by match basis, which meant ill-tempered, time-consuming queueing in the press centres and at stadia.

And this wasn't the only field in which the organisers seemed to be placing deliberate obstacles in the way of the event's various services. Press and TV were upset at the Estadio Bernabeu because copies of the offical team line-ups were issued only minutes before the kick-off.

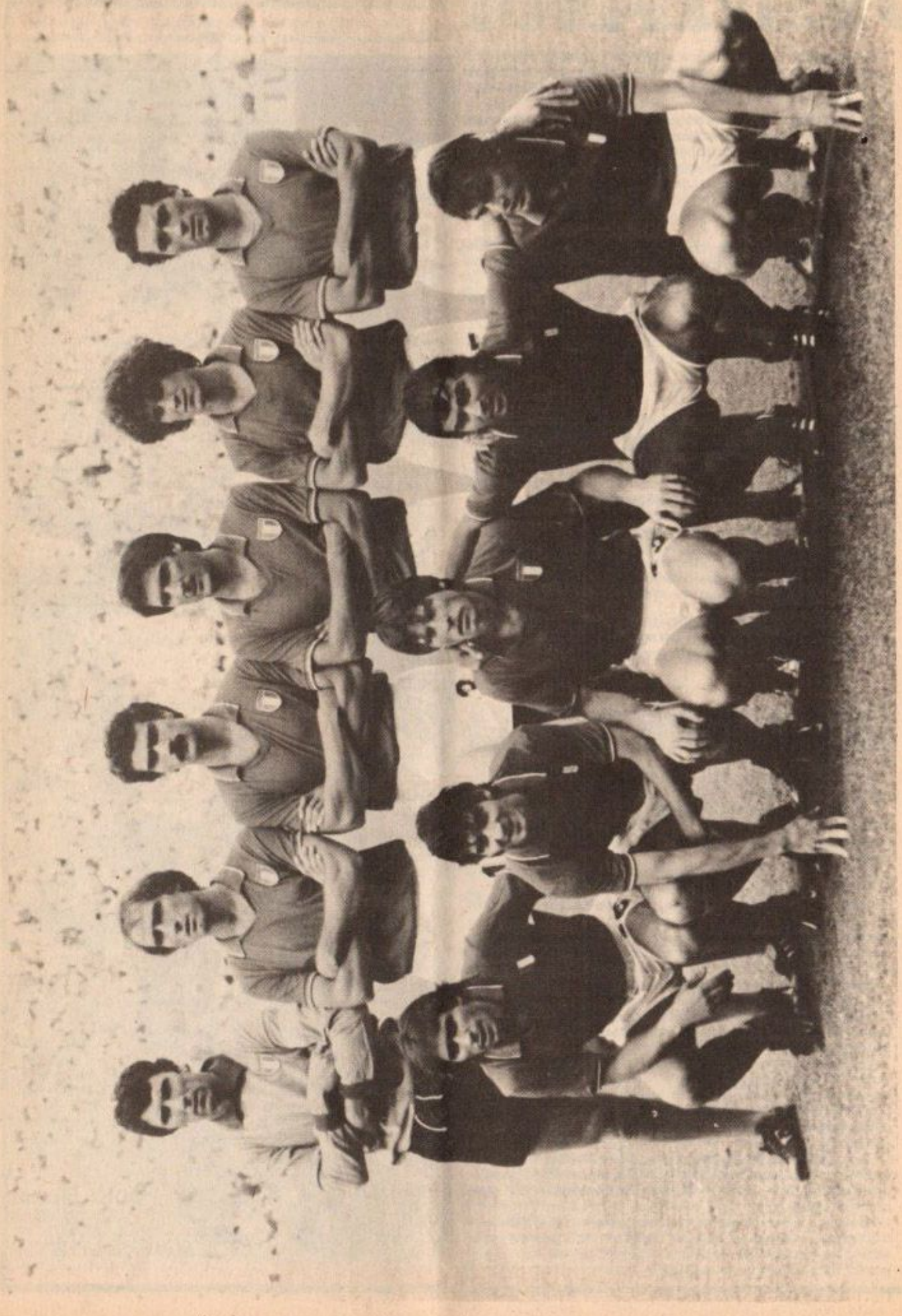
The Reason was simple: police had refused to allow officials of the Canon Copying Service to cross the wide and busy Paseo Castellana from press centre to stadium by the specially-built pedestrian bridge. The officials had, instead, to cross the street and battle their way through the crowds before getting back into the stadium.

Clearly this wasn't a problem which could be blamed on the expansion of the tournament to 24 teams. It came down to basic — and sadly, typical — lack of organisation, communication and sheer common sense.

How else could you explain the fact that Iberia — official disaster of the World Cup — put on no extra flights to help move the circus around the country? How else could you explain the fact that, in places, they actually took flights off?



Paolo Rossi



WORLD CHAMPIONS ITALY

Left: World Cup winners Italy, back row left to right; Dino Zoff, Francesco Graziani, Guiseppe Bergomi, Gaetano Scirea, Fulvio Collovati, Claudio Gentile. Front: Bruno Conti, Paolo Rossi, Gabriele Oriali, Antonio Cabrini, Marco Tardelli.

Bernard Ganghini of France fires a free-kick past the Austrian wall.

Italy's Bruno Conti is watched by Argentina's Osvaldo Ardiles.

LEADING SCORERS AROUND EUROPE

AUSTRIA
24 Bakota (Sturm)
19 Kranki (Rapid)
17 Koreimann (Innsbruck)
16 Gasselich (Austria)
15 Gross (Innsbruck)
14 Hagmayr (Vöest)
Kaczor (Linz)
Martinez (Sportklub)
13 Panenka (Rapid)
12 Krejcirik (Admira)
Pacult (Sportklub)
Schildt (Salzburg)
11 Igesund (Admira)
10 Braunedar (Sportsklub)

BELGIUM
25 Vandenbergh (Lierse)
23 Skov (CS Bruges)
17 Larsen (Lokeren)
15 Czerniatynski (Antwerp)
14 Sorensen (FC Bruges)
12 Wendt (Standard)
Tahamata (Standard)
Geurts (Anderlecht)
11 J. Ceulemans (FC Bruges)
Lozano (Anderlecht)

BULGARIA
24 Valtchev (Levski)
18 Mladenov (CSKA)
14 Guctov (Spartak)

EAST GERMANY
19 Schnunhase (Jena)
16 Heun (Erfurt)
Streich (Magdeburg)

EIRE
22 O'Connor (Athlone)
21 Buckley (Shamrock)

FRANCE
29 Onnis (Tours)
24 Szarmach (Auxerre)
22 Plantini (St. Etienne)
19 Thordarsson (Lens)
18 Vabec (Brest)
Krause (Laval)
17 Lacombe (Bordeaux)
15 Edstrom (Monaco)
Stonyra (Sochaux)
14 Giresse (Bordeaux)
Nikolic (Lyon)
13 Verel (Lille)
Zenier (Nancy)
Toure (Nantes)
Larios (St. Etienne)
Genghini (Sochaux)
Peretz (Strasbourg)
12 Bellone (Monaco)

GREECE
21 Haralambidis (Panathinaikos)
18 Kostikos (PAOK)
16 Mavros (AEX)

HUNGARY
22 Hannich (Raba)
21 Szentes (Raba)
18 Kerekes (Debrecen)

POLAND
15 Kapica (Szombierki)
14 Iwan (Wisla)

HOLLAND
32 Kieft (Ajax)
29 Kist (AZ 67)
21 McDonald (Willem II)
19 Eriksen (Roda)
16 Schapendonk (MVV)
Tol (AZ 67)
15 Geels (PSV)
Houtman (Groningen)
R. Koeman (Groningen)
Sanchez Torres (Twente)
Bockling (Haalem)
Schoenaker (Ajax)
14 Gullit (Haarlem)
Loggie (Sparta)
Carbo (Utrecht)

ITALY
15 Pruzzo (Roma)
12 Bivi (Catanzaro)
11 Pellegrini (Napoli)
9 Manchini (Bologne)
Piras (Cagliari)
Schachner (Cesena)
Garlini (Cesena)
Bertoni (Fiorentina)
Graziani (Fiorentina)
Beccaslossi (Inter)
Altobelli (Inter)
Virdis (Juventus)

LUXEMBOURG
25 Krings (Avenir)
17 Simon (Jeunesse)
Scheitler (Jeunesse)
13 Bianchini (Red Boys)

PORTUGAL
27 Jacques (Porto)
26 Jordao (Sporting)
24 Nene (Benfica)

TURKEY
16 Selcuk (Fenerbache)
14 Halil Ibrahim (Ankaragucu)
Huseyin (Gaziantep)

SPAIN
26 Quini (Barcelona)
16 Alonso (Zaragoza)
14 Diarte (Betis)
Uralde (Sociedad)
Santi (Sevilla)
13 Amarilla (Zaragoza)
Sarabia (Bilbao)
Satrustegui (Sociedad)
Segundo (Hercules)
Arnesen (Valencia)
11 Gimenez (Gijon)
Lopez Ufarte (Sociedad)
Simonsen (Barcelona)
Gomes (Costa Packet)
Pintinho (Sevilla)
Cardenosa (Betis)

SWITZERLAND
22 Sulser (Grasshopper)
16 Schnyder (Servette)
15 Favre (Servette)
Ella (Servette)
Brigger (Sion)

YUGOSLAVIA
19 Kerin (Dynamo Zagreb)
17 Bahtic (Zeljeznicar)
16 Savic (Red Star)

WEST GERMANY
27 Hrubesch (Hamburg)
22 Burgsmuller (Dortmund)
21 Hoeness (Bayern)
18 Reinders (Bremen)
Breitner (Bayern)
17 Worm (Braunschweig)
16 Cestonaro (Darmstadt)
15 Meier (Bremen)
Littbarski (Köln)
Woodcock (Köln)
Pinkall (M'gladbach)
14 Hartwig (Hamburg)
Okland (Leverkusen)
Mill (M'gladbach)
Rummenigge (Bayern)

Shi
-b

by Bob Wailling

PETER SHILTON might have established himself as England's number one in the World Cup (although he wore the number 22 on his back) but it would be quite understandable if he felt it won't be for too long.

Because this is the third time Shilton — regarded by many as the best goalkeeper in the world let alone England — has established himself as the country's first choice in 10 years. But it is a position he has never been able to hold on to.

When the career of Gordon Banks came to such a tragic end in October 1972, England manager Sir Alf Ramsey had no hesitation in naming the then Leicester City goalkeeper as his first choice custodian.

Exactly one year later and England failed to quality for the Munich World Cup. Shilton shouldered much of the blame for this failure as he let in Domarski's shot under his body as England and Poland drew 1-1 at Wembley — a result which meant Poland qualified at England's expense.

Not long after this game Ramsey lost his job and Joe Mercer took over on a caretaker basis.

Under Mercer, Shilton continued as first choice, but after a 2-2 draw with Argentina at Wembley he lost his place for the tour to Eastern Europe and it was a long time before he ousted Ray Clemence from the number one position.

Mercer, who encouraged a carefree and attacking policy, elected not to take over on full-time basis and the England job went to Don Revie.

Frank Worthington, who played as a striker

Ray Clemence

lton is number one ut for how long?

for England under Mercer, has said the worst moment of his career was when Don Revie became England manager. It is a feeling Shilton may well share because under Revie he went into the international wilderness.

It is obvious there is very little difference in the ability of Shilton and Clemence. Whatever that difference, it is much less than Revie's assessment.

The former Leeds United boss was at the helm for 29 internationals and Shilton was limited to just three appearances. Indeed at one stage he told Revie he no longer wished to be considered for England but was persuaded to change his mind.

When Revie defected to Saudi Arabia, Ron Greenwood became manager. Shilton must have felt he had a chance to re-establish himself as the best but Joe Corrigan played for England (v Brazil at Wembley) under Greenwood before Shilton did.

It was during this period (1978-79) that the praises of Shilton were being sung so loudly for his magnificent performances that took Nottingham Forest to the league title and further success.

Such was his form Greenwood was unable to ignore it and Shilton began to play the odd international although Clemence still appeared to be picked for the big occasion.

However, Greenwood began to alternate the two and it got to the ridiculous situation that they played 45 minutes each against Austria in Vienna. This was a superb match that England lost 4-3 and, perhaps significantly at that time, Shilton conceded three of them.

In the European championships held in Italy one year later Shilton at least had the satisfaction of playing against the hosts even though Clemence lined up in both the other games (v Belgium and Spain).

The ex-Leicester and Stoke City goalkeeper appeared to have lost any possible chance of becoming the number one in the summer of 1981.

He withdrew from the England squad named to play the Home Internationals and World Cup qualifying games in Switzerland and Hungary for personal reasons.

With Clemence preparing for Liverpool's European Cup Final with Real Madrid, Corrigan played in the Home Internationals. When Clemence returned to the squad and played badly in Basle, Greenwood had no Shilton to turn to for the Hungary match, although many would argue Corrigan was long overdue an extended run.

Clemence's form throughout the 1980-81 season had been patchy but it took a turn for the better — after an indifferent start — when he left Liverpool for Tottenham Hotspur just prior to the 1981-82 season.

When England met Hungary at Wembley in November in the match that decided if England qualified for Spain it was Shilton's turn to wear the yellow jersey (an identical situation to Poland eight years earlier but this time there were no mistakes).

From this point Shilton's chances of becoming first choice keeper were back on an even keel.

For the 1982 Home International games at Wales and Scotland, Clemence was again unavailable because of club commitments.

Shilton played against Scotland and played well as England won a scrappy game 1-0. The England defence has always looked a more confident unit with Shilton behind it and this match was no exception.

Shilton's tactical awareness might not always be as astute as Clemence's (although his quick clearance that led to England's goal against Kuwait could not be faulted), but he makes less fuss of difficult situations and appears a little more calm and assured.

Shilton's positional sense and reactions are slightly better as well while Clemence reads the game very well — he was virtually a second sweeper at Liverpool.

Had Clemence been available for the Scotland match it is quite possible he would have played and made the number one spot his for the World Cup Finals, so it is ironical that one of the factors that brought Clemence to the fore ultimately did him little good, while Nottingham Forest's success had not gained Shilton further England recognition!

In the World Cup Shilton played well but had little to do. The one goal scored against him was a fine one. The only other time he was notably beaten was by Rummenigge's shot in the goalless draw with West Germany.

He made an important save against Spain as the hosts looked for a goal on the break and also from Paul Breitner in the Germany game when he turned a shot on the near post for a corner.

So Shilton let in one goal in five matches, generally played well and helped the defence look a tighter unit than it has for many years.

Of course after England's elimination — following another 0-0 draw, this time with Spain — Ron Greenwood went into retirement to be replaced by Bobby Robson.

And that is the nagging doubt in the back of Shilton's mind. With the appointment of a new manager Shilton has always lost his place or been pushed into international anonymity.

It will be a cruel blow for him if after finally establishing himself under Greenwood after five years, Robson prefers Clemence or a younger man.

No doubt Shilton would be happier if another candidate for the England manager's job had been selected. That man of course being Brian Clough!

Peter Shilton

FIXTURES

HOLLAND — 1982-83 FIXTURES

21/22 AUGUST
PEC Zwolle-FC Groningen
FC Twente-Roda JC
NEC-AZ '67
PSV-Willem II
Sparta-FC Utrecht
Excelsior-Feyenoord
NAC-Helmond Sport
Haarlem-Fortuna S.
Ajax-Go Ahead Eagles

25 AUGUST
Roda JC-PEC Zwolle
AZ '67-FC Twente
Willem II-NEC
FC Utrecht-PSV
Feyenoord-Sparta
Helmond Sport-Excelsior
Fortuna S.-NAC
Go Ahead Eagles-Haarlem
FC Groningen-Ajax

28/29 AUGUST
Roda JC-FC Groningen
PEC Zwolle-AZ '67
FC Twente-Willem II
NEC-FC Utrecht
PSV-Feyenoord
Sparta-Helmond Sport
Excelsior-Fortuna S.
NAC-Go Ahead Eagles
Haarlem-Ajax

4/5 SEPTEMBER
AZ '67-Roda JC
Willem II-PEC Zwolle
FC Utrecht-FC Twente
Feyenoord-NEC
Helmond Sport-PSV
Fortuna S.-Sparta
Go Ahead Eagles-Excelsior
Ajax-NAC
FC Groningen-Haarlem

8 SEPTEMBER
AZ '67-FC Groningen
Roda JC-Willem II
PEC Zwolle-FC Utrecht
FC Twente-Feyenoord
NEC-Helmond Sport
PSV-Fortuna S.
Sparta-Go Ahead Eagles
Excelsior-Ajax
NAC-Haarlem

11/12 SEPTEMBER
Willem II-AZ '67
FC Utrecht-Roda JC
Feyenoord-PEC Zwolle
Helmond Sport-FC Twente
Fortuna S-NEC
Go Ahead Eagles-PSV
Ajax-Sparta
Haarlem-Excelsior
FC Groningen-NAC

18/19 SEPTEMBER
Willem II-FC Groningen
AZ '67-FC Utrecht
Roda JC-Feyenoord
PEC Zwolle-Helmond Sport
FC Twente-Fortuna S.
NEC-Go Ahead Eagles
PSV-Ajax
Sparta-Haarlem
Excelsior-NAC

25/26 SEPTEMBER
FC Utrecht-Willem II
Feyenoord-AZ '67
Helmond Sport-Roda JC
Fortuna S.-PEC Zwolle
Go Ahead Eagles-FC Twente
Ajax-NEC
Haarlem-PSV
NAC-Sparta
FC Groningen-Excelsior

2/3 OCTOBER
FC Utrecht-FC Groningen
Willem II-Feyenoord
AZ '67-Helmond Sport
Roda JC-Fortuna S.
PEC Zwolle-Go Ahead Eagles
FC Twente-Ajax
NEC-Haarlem
PSV-NAC
Sparta-Excelsior

16/17 OCTOBER
Feyenoord-FC Utrecht
Helmond Sport-Willem II
Fortuna S.-AZ '67
Go Ahead Eagles-Roda JC
Ajax-PEC Zwolle
Haarlem-FC Twente
NAC-NEC
Excelsior-PSV
FC Groningen-Sparta

23/24 OCTOBER
Feyenoord-FC Groningen
FC Utrecht-Helmond Sport
Willem II-Fortuna S.
AZ '67-Go Ahead Eagles
Roda JC-Ajax
PEC Zwolle-Haarlem
FC Twente-NAC
NEC-Excelsior
PSV-Sparta

30/31 OCTOBER
Helmond Sport-Feyenoord
Fortuna S.-FC Utrecht
Go Ahead Eagles-Willem II
Ajax-AZ '67
Haarlem-Roda JC
NAC-PEC Zwolle
Excelsior-FC Twente
Sparta-NEC
FC Groningen-PSV

6/7 NOVEMBER
Helmond Sport-FC Groningen
Feyenoord-Fortuna S.
FC Utrecht-Go Ahead Eagles
Willem II-Ajax
AZ '67-Haarlem
Roda JC-NAC
PEC Zwolle-Excelsior
FC Twente-Sparta
NEC-PSV

20/21 NOVEMBER
Fortuna S.-Helmond Sport
Go Ahead Eagles-Feyenoord
Ajax-FC Utrecht
Haarlem-Willem II
NAC-AZ '67
Excelsior-Roda JC
Sparta-PEC Zwolle
PSV-FC Twente
FC Groningen-NEC

27/28 NOVEMBER
Fortuna S.-FC Groningen
Helmond Sport-Go Ahead Eagles
Feyenoord-Ajax
FC Utrecht-Haarlem
Willem II-NAC
AZ '67-Excelsior
Roda JC-Sparta
PEC Zwolle-PSV
FC Twente-NEC

4/5 DECEMBER
Go Ahead Eagles-Fortuna S.
Ajax-Helmond Sport
Haarlem-Feyenoord
NAC-FC Utrecht
Exelsior-Willem II
Sparta-AZ '67
PSV-Roda JC
NEC-PEC Zwolle
FC Twente-FC Groningen

11/12 DECEMBER
FC Groningen-Go Ahead Eagles
Fortuna S.-Ajax
Helmond Sport-Haarlem
Feyenoord-NAC
FC Utrecht-Excelsior
Willem II-Sparta
AZ '67-PSV
Roda JC-NEC
PEC Zwolle-FC Twente

WEST GERMANY — 1982-83 FIXTURES
(Reverse dates in brackets)

21 AUGUST (22 JANUARY)
Leverkusen-Bielefeld
Karlsruhe-Frankfurt
Dusseldorf-Bochum
Bremen-Bayern
Nurnberg-Hamburg
Schalke-M'gladbach
Dortmund-Stuttgart
Kaiserslautern-Hertha
Braunschweig-Koln

24/25 AUGUST (29 JANUARY)
Koln-Kaiserslautern
Stuttgart-Schalke
M'gladbach-Nurnberg
Hamburg-Bremen
Bayern-Dusseldorf
Bochum-Karlsruhe
Frankfurt-Leverkusen
Bielefeld-Braunschweig
Hertha-Dortmund

1 SEPTEMBER (5 FEBRUARY)
Leverkusen-Bochum
Karlsruhe-Bayern
Dusseldorf-Hamburg
Bremen-M'gladbach
Nurnberg-Stuttgart
Schalke-Hertha
Dortmund-Koln
Bielefeld-Frankfurt
Braunschweig-Kaiserslautern

4 SEPTEMBER (19 FEBRUARY)
Koln-Schalke
Stuttgart-Bremen
M'gladbach-Dusseldorf
Hamburg-Karlsruhe
Bayern-Leverkusen
Bochum-Bielefeld
Frankfurt-Braunschweig

Kaiserslautern-Dortmund
Hertha-Nurnberg

11 SEPTEMBER (26 FEBRUARY)
Leverkusen-Hamburg
Karlsruhe-M'gladbach
Dusseldorf-Stuttgart
Bremen-Hertha
Nurnberg-Koln
Schalke-Kaiserslautern
Bielefeld-Bayern
Braunschweig-Dortmund
Frankfurt-Bochum

18 SEPTEMBER (5 MARCH)
Koln-Bremen
Stuttgart-Karlsruhe
M'gladbach-Leverkusen
Hamberg-Bielefeld
Bayern-Frankfurt
Bochum-Braunschweig
Dortmund-Schalke
Kaiserslautern-Nurnberg
Hertha-Dusseldorf

25 SEPTEMBER (12 MARCH)
Leverkusen-Stuttgart
Karlsruhe-Hertha
Dusseldorf-Koln
Bremen-Kaiserslautern
Nurnberg-Dortmund
Bochum-Bayern
Bielefeld-M'gladbach
Frankfurt-Hamburg
Braunschweig-Schalke

2 OCTOBER (19 MARCH)
Koln-Karlsruhe
Stuttgart-Bielefeld
M'gladbach-Frankfurt
Hamburg-Bochum
Bayern-Braunschweig
Schalke-Nurnberg
Dortmund-Bremen
Kaiserslautern-Dusseldorf
Hertha-Leverkusen

9 OCTOBER (26 MARCH)
Leverkusen-Koln
Karlsruhe-Kaiserslautern
Dusseldorf-Dortmund
Bremen-Schalke
Bayern-Hamburg
Bochum-M'gladbach
Frankfurt-Stuttgart
Bielefeld-Hertha
Braunschweig-Nurnberg

23 OCTOBER (9 APRIL)
Koln-Bielefeld
Stuttgart-Bochum
M'gladbach-Bayern
Hamburg-Braunschweig
Nurnberg-Bremen
Schalke-Dusseldorf
Dortmund-Karlsruhe
Kaiserslautern-Leverkusen
Hertha-Frankfurt

30 OCTOBER (16 APRIL)
Leverkusen-Dortmund
Karlsruhe-Schalke
Dusseldorf-Nurnberg
Hamburg-M'gladbach
Bayern-Stuttgart
Bochum-Hertha
Frankfurt-Koln
Bielefeld-Kaiserslautern
Braunschweig-Bremen

6 NOVEMBER (30 APRIL)
Koln-Bochum
Stuttgart-Hamburg
M'gladbach-Braunschweig
Bremen-Dusseldorf
Nurnberg-Karlsruhe
Schalke-Leverkusen
Dortmund-Bielefeld
Kaiserslautern-Frankfurt
Hertha-Bayern

13 NOVEMBER (7 MAY)
Leverkusen-Nurnberg
Karlsruhe-Bremen
M'gladbach-Stuttgart
Hamburg-Hertha
Bayern-Koln
Bochum-Kaiserslautern
Frankfurt-Dortmund
Bielefeld-Schalke
Braunschweig-Dusseldorf

20 NOVEMBER (14 MAY)
Koln-Hamburg
Stuttgart-Braunschweig
Dusseldorf-Karlsruhe
Bremen-Leverkusen
Nurnberg-Bielefeld
Schalke-Frankfurt
Dortmund-Bochum
Kaiserslautern-Bayern
Hertha-M'gladbach

27 NOVEMBER (21 MAY)
Leverkusen-Dusseldorf
Karlsruhe-Braunschweig
M'gladbach-Koln
Hamburg-Kaiserslautern
Bayern-Dortmund
Bochum-Schalke
Frankfurt-Nurnberg
Bielefeld-Bremen
Hertha-Stuttgart

4 DECEMBER (28 MAY)
Koln-Stuttgart
Karlsruhe-Leverkusen
Dusseldorf-Bielefeld
Bremen-Frankfurt
Nurnberg-Bochum
Schalke-Bayern
Dortmund-Hamburg
Braunschweig-Hertha
Kaiserslautern-M'gladbach

11 DECEMBER (4 JUNE)
Leverkusen-Braunschweig
Stuttgart-Kaiserslautern
M'gladbach-Dortmund
Hamburg-Schalke
Bayern-Nurnberg
Bochum-Bremen
Frankfurt-Dusseldorf
Bielefeld-Karlsruhe
Hertha-Koln

WEST GERMANY — DIVISION TWO

7 AUGUST (8 JANUARY)
Aachen-Darmstadt
Offenbach-Osnabruck
Koln-Kassel
Stuttgart-Hannover 96
Uerdingen-Wattenscheid
Augsburg-Essen
Frankfurt-Duisburg
Frieburg-Solingen
Luttringhausen-Furth
Neuhaus-Mannheim

14 AUGUST (15 JANUARY)
Hannover 96-Koln
Osnabruck-Frankfurt
Solingen-Neuhaus
Mannheim-Offenbach
Duisburg-Augsburg
Essen-Luttringhausen
Furth-Uerdingen
Darmstadt-Stuttgart
Kassel-Freiburg
Wattenscheid-Aachen

21 AUGUST (22 JANUARY)
Koln-Darmstadt
Uerdingen-Essen
Offenbach-Solingen
Stuttgart-Wattenscheid
Aachen-Furth
Luttringhausen-Duisburg
Augsburg-Osnabruck
Frankfurt-Mannheim
Kassel-Hannover 96
Freiburg-Nauhaus

24/25 AUGUST (29 JANUARY)
Duisburg-Uerdingen
Wattenscheid-Koln
Darmstadt-Kassel
Neuhaus-Offenbach
Osnabruck-Luttringhausen
Solingen-Frankfurt
Mannheim-Augsburg
Essen-Aachen
Furth-Stuttgart
Hannover 96-Freiburg

31 AUGUST/1 SEPTEMBER (5 FEBRUARY)
Aachen-Duisburg
Uerdingen-Osnabruck
Frankfurt-Neuhaus
Freiburg-Offenbach
Koln-Furth
Stuttgart-Essen
Luttringhausen-Mannheim
Augsburg-Solingen
Hannover 96-Darmstadt
Kassel-Wattenscheid

4 SEPTEMBER (19 FEBRUARY)
Offenbach-Frankfurt
Osnabruck-Aachen
Mannheim-Uerdingen
Duisburg-Stuttgart
Essen-Koln
Furth-Kassel
Neuhaus-Augsburg
Solingen-Luttringhausen
Wattenscheid-Hannover 96
Darmstadt-Freiburg

11 SEPTEMBER (26 FEBRUARY)
Aachen-Mannheim
Darmstadt-Wattenscheid
Hannover 96-Furth
Stuttgart-Osnabruck
Uerdingen-Solingen
Luttringhausen-Neuhaus
Augsburg-Offenbach
Freiburg-Frankfurt
Koln-Duisburg
Kassel-Essen

18 SEPTEMBER (5 MARCH)
Offenbach-Luttringhausen
Duisburg-Kassel
Osnabruck-Koln
Mannheim-Stuttgart
Essen-Hannover 96
Wattenscheid-Freiburg
Frankfurt-Augsburg
Neuhaus-Uerdingen
Solingen-Aachen
Furth-Darmstadt

25 SEPTEMBER (12 MARCH)
Darmstadt-Essen
Hannover 96-Duisburg

Continued on page 39

Polish fans stay away!

AFTER the Poland goalkeeper who stayed in the West after a pre-world Cup warm-up tour, figures issued by the magazine *Polittka* have given a remarkable line on the number of fans who took the opportunity provided by the finals in Spain to flee their homeland.

The Communist weekly turned up detailed figures from two overland trips by buses of fans. One group of 37 lost 19 fans in the West; another group of 43 came home minus 16. One student on board apparently stood up after the bus had crossed from Yugoslavia into Italy and asked the courier: "Can I defect now?"

The fans allowed to attend the finals had been meticulously screened. But the Poles admission that about half the 819 fans who travelled on official trips remained in the West makes one wonder if the figure was not indeed higher.

Those are the sort of figures which governments of any geographical situation or complexion try to minimise.

FOOTBALL League referees again will have to carry the can next season for making the authorities'reforms work . . . or not.

The last time a major refereeing purge was carried out was in 1971, when strict use of booking and expulsions and checks on illegal tackling were suddenly introduced.

Now the players and clubs can't say they haven't been warned. The Football League has told its referees that the so-called 'professional foul' can be a sending-off offence.

Personally I always thought it was. Apparently the timidity of referees has forced the authorities into spelling out the point. Players wantonly brought down, pulled back, or foiled by handball from a clear chance can expect their assailant to get his marching orders.

And good luck to the first referee who uses these orders to get tough on the spoilsports who cynically waste time by taking the ball away to the corner flags.

Other points to note: anyone stealing yards at a throw-in will have a foul throw awarded against him; and senseless offside rulings will no longer invalidate a goal where the offside player was clearly NOT interfering with play.

Sensible ideas. Let's hope they're given a fair chance.

THESE are the players named by FIFA to do battle in the UNICEF fund-raising fixture in New Jersey on August 7:

EUROPE —Schumacher (WG), Zoff (It) — Camacho (Sp), Beckenbauer, Kh. Förster (WG), Krol (Hol), Pezzey (Aus), Stojkovic (Yug) — Stielike (WG), Antognoni (It), Platini (F), Boniek (Pol), Neeskens (Hol), Ceulemans (Bel) — Keegan (Eng), Rummenigge (WG), Rossi (It), Blokhin (R). Reserves: Arconada (Sp) — Breitner (WG), Wilkins (Eng) — Rocheteau (F), Smolarek (Pol).

REST OF THE WORLD. — Fillol (Arg), Nkono (Cam) — Moreira (Uru), Passarella (Arg), Junior (Brz) — Falcao, Socrates, Zico (Brz), Ardiles (Arg), Uribe (Pe), Romero (Par), Belloumi (Alg) — Yanez (Ch), Figueroa (Hon), Chinaglia (US), Maradona (Arg), Sanchez (Mex), Okudera (Jpm). Reserves: Rodriguez (Uru) — Toninho Cerezo (Brz), Davis (US), Al-Dakhil (Ku) — Armendariz (Ec).

Very impressive. But what will the Rest of the World do about defence? Moreira, Passarella and Junior are all — to my personal knowledge — fine players. But maybe even they might welcome a little assistance . . .

HAPPILY embarrassed . . . that might sum up the state of mind of the executives of Iveco.

What's Iveco? It's the European multinational truck company formed by a merger of top corporations such as Fiat of Italy, Magirus Deutz of West Germany, and several others.

To try to put their name across to the world, Iveco sponsored a Man of the Match competition in the two semi-finals, third-place match and Final of the World Cup.

They ran into plenty of administrative problems because of Spanish organisational obstruction, but at least they have now established the concept.

Why, then, the embarrassment? Simply the fact that in those four games THREE of the Man of the Match prizes were won by Juventus players: Paolo Rossi (Italy-Poland), Michel Platini (France-W. Germany) and Marco Tardelli (Italy-W. Germany).

Happily for Iveco, we can vouch for the fact that in each case the winner was chosen by an independent panel of international sportswriters. So there!

WORLD Cup men are still popping up in the transfer lists.

Brazil midfielder Jose Kireeu, having terminated his contract with Spain's Atletico Madrid, is joining Italian club Verona. Newly-promoted to the first division, they have also signed Poland's Wladyslaw Zmuda to strengthen defence.

In France Saint-Etienne have sold Christian Lopez to Toulouse and are taking on board the Lyon midfielder-cum-sweeper Alan Moizan and World Cup reserve stopper Philippe Mahut. But Bordeaux's asking price of £1 million appears to have ruled out further Tottenham interest in Jean Tigana.

Brazil's Flamengo have put right-back Leandro, first-choice during the World Cup, up for sale. Club and player have failed to agree terms on a new contract, but the 23-year-old — the youngest player fielded by Tele Santana in Spain — could cost prospective purchasers £350,000.

Dutch club Feyenoord of Rotterdam were to have signed New Zealand's goalkeeper Frank Van Hattum. Feyenoord thought they had got Van Hattum on a free transfer but now his Kiwi club, Manurewa, have demanded a £10,000 fee.

Doesn't seem much — but apparently Feyenoord are upset more by the business ethics than the money. They say Manurewa claimed a fee only after the deal with the 23-year-old Van Hattum had been signed and sealed.

MEANWHILE the Common Market are making noises about enforcing freedom of movement for footballers within the EEC.

European commissioner Ivor Richards has written to UEFA and all national associations asking what restrictions they still place on the number of players from other EEC countries allowed in domestic competitions.

Richards says: "If nationality clauses are being maintained the commission will consider what steps need to be taken to ensure that any remaining discrimination based on nationality is eliminated."

The Common Market, of course, is not the fastest-moving bureaucratic animal in international sport. Raises fascinating ideas, however. Will there be an EEC 'player' mountain, sold off on the cheap to the Soviet Union?

EUGENE E. FORTE is an American businessman, the president and chairman of the board of the Excelsior Corporation, who came up with one of the most unusual of all excuses for staging a football tournament.

Forte decided that an Argentine and a British team should play a series of five matches to settle the issue over who should own the Falkland Islands.

"The concept of a surrogate war is not a new one," says Forte. "The Mayans settled disputes by games and the native American Indians practised 'taking coup' in battle. We propose that Argentina and Britain send their best young men forth, but not to die. What, after all, is war but a contest of superiority between two groups of specially trained men?

"An athlete is as special a breed as a soldier, and one as well equipped to uphold national honour."

About 99 per cent of those coming into contact with Forte's idea described it in unprintable terms. I spoke to him on the phone in Madrid during the World Cup, the day he hit town.

"Come up to my suite and I'll tell you more," he said. Alas, he was out when I got there . . .

JOHN CARTWRIGHT has done a good job as England youth coach and his ideas — as he prepares to depart for Kuwait — are expounded at length in an interview on page 38 of this issue.

One of Cartwright's last tasks was not the success one might have wished. England went down 4-1 to hosts Norway to finish runners-up in a four-nation youth tournament in Steinkjer, central Norway.

England had beaten Denmark 5-2 and Poland 3-2, but that wasn't enough against a Norwegian team inspired by midfielder Jan Berg of second division Molde. Tournament top scorer was Tom Pettersen, from Norwegian fourth division side Abildsoe of Oslo. He hit five goals.

Other outstanding Norwegians were forward Atle Kristoffersen and Bjoern Gulden, both 17, and sons of former full internationals.

POLAND — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Widzew Lodz	30	14	11	5	45	31	39
Slask Wroclaw	30	16	7	7	40	22	39
Stal Mielec	30	11	13	6	33	26	35
Legia Warszawa	30	11	13	6	39	29	35
Gornik Zabrze	30	13	7	10	35	27	33
Pogan Szczecin	30	13	7	10	44	43	33
Gwardia Warszawa	30	12	8	10	36	34	32
Wisla Krakow	30	9	11	10	41	32	29
Zaglebie Sosnowiec	30	8	13	9	24	30	29
Szombierki Bytom	30	10	8	12	38	30	28
Lech Poznan	30	11	6	13	25	25	28
LKS Lodz	30	12	4	14	30	39	28
Baltyk Gdynia	30	9	8	13	24	36	26
Ruch Chorzow	30	9	7	14	29	35	25
Arka Gdynia	30	7	8	15	16	37	22
Motor Lublin	30	6	7	17	34	57	19

Two teams on the same number of points are split by the results of matches between them.

SOUTH AFRICAN TOUR DISASTROUS

by Jonathan Shallard

SOME of the players who flew out to South Africa for the disastrous pirate tour early in July, were not told in advance in which country they would be playing.

This allegation was made by veteran Belgian defender Fons Bastijns, now — like most of the other tourists — at the tail end of his career.

Bastijns, who played in both the UEFA Cup and European Champions' Cup finals during his 14 years with Belgian club Brugge, also revealed that a number of Dutch players had been pressured by their government into withdrawing from the tour squad.

In the end Bastijns was the only non-British player in a party which, the organisers hoped originally, would be headed by the Argentine World Cup stars Mario Kempes and Osvaldo Ardiles and the Brazilian midfielder, Jose Dirceu.

Because South Africa is outside FIFA all the players involved risked suspensions which would apply not only internationally, but in their domestic football as well. This was why Ardiles and Kempes decided at the last minute to pull out — Ardiles under pressure from Tottenham and Paris Saint-Germain, and Kempes from Valencia, to whom he is returning from River Plate of Buenos Aires next season.

Obviously the situation was different for Bastijns who had already announced his retirement from playing.

He said in Johannesburg: "I played 14 years for Brugge, then finished my playing career last season in France with Dunkerque. Next season I hope to start a career as trainer, back home in Belgium with Mechelen.

"So why did I accept to join the South Africa tour? Very simple. I was contacted by a players' agent who works with several clubs in Holland and Belgium. Four Dutch players were also set up but after saying they would go, they pulled out at the last moment because their government wasn't happy."

Bastijns wasn't so worried. He said: "Like most of the other tour players I'm at the end of a contract. Even so, the facts of the tour were kept a closely-guarded secret from me. They simply told me that I would be playing four matches . . . it was only later that I discovered we would be going to South Africa to play them!"

The money was put up by South African Breweries, who had backed the rebel cricket tour earlier this year. That tour led to international cricket suspensions on all the players involved — surely a clear enough warning to the footballers approached.

It was reported that a number of England's World Cup squad had been offered tidy sums to take part and Ted Croker, secretary of the Football Association, confirmed that one up-and-coming young star had telephoned him to ask for advice. Croker was particularly scathing about the tour, the prospects of which he learned while in Madrid during the World Cup finals.

He denied, however, tour organisers' claims that they had kept the FA fully informed of their plans and had given tacit approval.

All in all, I gather that South African Breweries put £1 million up to pay players' wages, expenses and whatever legal costs might be incurred were the international football authorities to begin immediate action. In the end, however, it was the South African football people themselves who brought the tour to its knees.

When the tour was officially announced — with BBC TV analyst Jimmy Hill, who is also Coventry chairman — as spokesman and consultant, it was stated that the players were being brought together with the sole intention of underlining how multi-racial South African soccer deserved a chance to gain readmission to FIFA.

The proof of the pudding was that South African soccer is riddled with the problems inherent in a radically divided society and there can be no return to normality for a long, long time.

The tourists were brought together by Dennis Roach, a British footballers' representative who acts for stars as diverse as Johan Cruyff and Glenn Hoddle.

Neither of their reputations, fortunately, became directly dragged down by Roach's involvement with this South African adventure but Hoddle's may have been a little tarnished by the fact that, in most British newspaper and magazines, Roach was frequently described as "agent for a number of leading players, including Glenn Hoddle."

Roach hired John Barnwell, the former Wolves manager, to run the team and signed up a string of players such as Mike Channon and Dave Watson who were well past their best, or lesser-known players such as ex-Spurs goalkeeper Milija Aleksic, ex-Spurs defender Gordon Smith, Nottingham Forest forward Calvin Plummer, and so on. Plummer was the only black in the squad until the late arrival of the veteran Bermudan Clyde Best, once of West Ham.

The first setback arrived on the morning of the first game when Ardiles and Kempes pulled out without kicking a ball. Then, so did Dirceu. Unlike the Argentines, he was a free agent — his contract with Atletico Madrid having terminated at the end of last season. But he was about to sign for the Italian club Verona (along with Poland's Wladyslaw Zmuda) and decided he couldn't risk any sort of suspension.

That was a bad start. Crowds for the first three games all fell way short of the 40,000 to 50,000 expected. Instead there were only a comparative handful of spectators, enthusiasm for the matches quickly curbed by the refusal of three top black teams — Kaisers Chiefs, Orlando Pirates and Moroko Swallows — to play the tourists. All three teams draw their strength and their support from Soweto, the black dormitory township outside Johannesburg. They pulled out on the orders of the Azanian People's Organisation, a black consciousness movement.

The fans came under similar pressure. When the Durban black club Amazulu — well paid for it, too — took over the Orlando fixture, fewer than 10,000 fans turned up and many left before the kick-off to join a barbecue in a nearby field.

The showpiece match was to have been played in the giant new Ellis Park Superbowl, which seats 85,000. Instead the game, against a Johannesburg Select, was switched to the 12,000 capacity Balfour Park Stadium. Joe Frickleton, manager of the South African side, described the situation as: "A shambles."

George Thabe, president of the Football Council of South Africa, was the saddest man around — though it was hard not to feel that he was a victim of far larger forces than he understood.

Thabe said: "We helped organise this tour with the intention of promoting football in South Africa and providing footballers and spectators with a chance to see and compete against an illustrious overseas team consisting of famous players.

"We thought this would be well received, but it has become apparent that this is not the case and that there are feelings against the tour among some sections of our black supporters.

"I can confirm that all financial obligations will be met but this tour was never intended to provide any political feeling, either within or outside South Africa."

If he believes that to have been possible, he must be very naive. South African involvement — whatever the motives — means trouble. Big trouble. In stirring up such tour controversies in rugby and cricket the South Africans have got away with a great deal because the sports are — in worldwide terms — comparatively minor.

Clearly, infiltrating the international football network will take a great deal more time and effort.

BELGIUM — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Standard	34	19	10	5	59	28	48
Anderlecht	34	19	8	7	56	31	46
Gent	34	16	13	5	38	20	45
Lokeren	34	17	10	7	56	32	44
Antwerp	34	17	9	8	45	23	43
Courtrai	34	14	10	10	39	35	38
Beveren	34	14	9	11	45	33	37
Lierse	34	14	8	12	49	51	36
Waterschei	34	11	8	15	44	55	30
Tongres	34	11	8	15	40	54	30
Waregem	34	10	9	15	30	34	29
Molenbeek	34	11	7	16	41	49	29
Winterslag	34	10	9	15	24	49	29
FC Bruges	34	10	8	16	46	46	28
CSBruges	34	10	8	16	57	61	28
FC Liege	34	10	8	16	36	50	28
Beringen	34	9	9	16	33	50	27
Malines	34	6	5	23	28	55	17

FRANCE — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Monaco	38	24	7	7	70	29	55
St Etienne	38	22	10	6	74	31	54
Sochaux	38	20	9	9	59	43	49
Bordeaux	38	19	10	9	55	45	48
Laval	38	16	12	10	49	40	44
Nantes	38	19	5	14	64	34	43
Paris St Germain	38	17	9	12	58	45	43
Nancy	38	13	13	12	50	52	39
Brest	38	14	10	14	48	57	38
Strasbourg	38	12	12	14	41	41	36
Tours	38	14	7	17	61	59	35
Bastia	38	12	11	15	43	65	35
Lens	38	12	10	16	44	51	34
Lille	38	13	8	17	46	54	34
Auxerre	38	11	12	15	43	58	34
Lyon	38	13	6	19	38	46	32
Metz	38	8	16	14	35	49	32
Valenciennes	38	10	10	18	40	59	30
Nice	38	7	9	22	34	57	23
Montpellier	38	7	8	23	30	67	22

THAT world record transfer – Argentine star Diego Maradona's move to Spain's Barcelona for $7.7 million – which had been bandied about virtually since the 1978 World Cup finals, finally went through at the end of May . . . not without controversy.

It will be remembered that in an effort to keep the player in Argentina, Boca Juniors borrowed him for 16 months at $2.6 million (including players in part exchange) from Argentinos Juniors, who could not afford to keep him, and with an option to buy him for $4 million.

Boca never took up the action legally, because when the time came to pay the first of four $1 million instalments last August they wanted to pay in pesos at a much lower exchange rate in force when the contract was signed seven months earlier. As Argentinos Juniors did not accept, Boca Juniors took the case to court and, although it was a flimsy case, there it stayed.

Court cases tend to drag on and on in Argentina. Maradona was already training exclusively with the World Cup squad when the judge in charge decided that while the case was in court the player could not play for or be transferred by either club. This situation would have continued if Boca Juniors – whose officials have been responsible for a lot of shady deals lately apart from not paying their players in spite of repeated promises – had not been paid a hefty sum to withdraw the case from the law courts.

That is why, to most people's surprise, Boca Juniors are now collecting a hefty share of the transfer fee from Barcelona although the player had been only on loan to them. Full financial details were never published, but it seems Argentinos Juniors will receive $5 million, Boca Juniors $1.8 million and Maradona $900,000 as a signing on fee out of the total $7.7 million. Payment will be made over a period of four years and, in the case of each club, include $500,000 for matches to be played by them in Spain.

Maradona will be getting a monthly salary of $70,000 with Barcelona and an annual bonus of $250,000 apart from the usual team bonuses and special bonuses for tours and friendlies, while he has also been guaranteed $450,000 from advertising contracts.

There was still a last-minute hitch at this end when the lawyers who had handled the case demanded payment of $250,000 legal fees before it could be released from court. In the end, the three clubs concerned and even Maradona himself agreed to share these expenses which should really have been paid by Boca Juniors.

Maradona would have preferred to stay in Argentina, but he was glad to get away as he saw no future for himself here. His own club, modest Argentinos Juniors, could not afford to keep him, no other Argentine club had the money to buy him (nor keep him), and Boca Juniors had really got him with a swindle and also swindled him. During a year with them he had collected practically nothing . . . apart from promises and bouncing cheques.

There was a rumour that the contract with Barcelona contained a return clause which would enable the Spanish club to return the player after a season (and stop further payments) if he did not fullfil expectations. This was denied by the parties concerned, although it could be true.

***Paraguayan Internationals** Juan Ramon Isasi (Sol de America) and Miguel Michelognoli (Olimpia) have moved to Chile's Universidad Catolica.*

***Patricio Hernandez's** transfer from Estudiantes de La Plata (Argentina) to Milan (Italy) fell through as a result of the Italian club's relegation to the Second Division, but the Argentine international midfielder is interesting other Italian clubs.*

***Claudio Marangoni,** the Argentine midfielder who spent a season with Sunderland in England, has moved from Huracan to Independiente after one season with the former club who were unable to pay his transfer to the player who owns his own contract.*

***Mario Kempes,** the Argentine international striker, was due to return to Spain's Valencia after the World Cup as River Plate (Argentina) who bought him at the beginning of the 1981 season, had still not been able to pay his transfer. They still owed Valencia the major part of the $3.5 million transfer fee.*

Belgium's Jan Ceulemans tackles Ramon Diaz of Argentina.

SMALL CHAMPI

TWO small clubs — FC Oeste and Quilmes — reached the final of the National Championship in Argentina after none of the big clubs had even qualified for the quarter finals by taking the top two places in four groups of eight teams each. True that this National Championship was played without internationals preparing for the World Cup, but the majority of them came from one club, River Plate (nine at first) and to a lesser extent Independiente and Talleres Córdoba (who qualified), so the others have no real excuses.

Qualify

Of the big clubs, River Plate looked for a while as if they might make it with their reserves, while Boca Juniors were also in contention until their continual squabbling with players to get paid from a bankrupt club deteriorated their play. Independiente and Velez Sarsfield just failed to qualify — the latter after being the biggest spenders on new players during the close season — while Racing Club and Huracán even finished at the bottom of their groups and the writing seems to be on the wall for them when the First Division championship starts after the World Cup and in which the bottom two clubs are relegated. Both clubs are in dire financial difficulties and some of Racing's players were declared free agents due to non-payment.

So we have FC Oeste, a team with no stars but outstanding team work in a small playing staff and who were runners-up in both the National and First Division championships last year when they deserved better — and Quilmes who only returned to the First Division this year and, in the words of their own coach, Roberto Rogel, were using this National Championship to try out their team in preparation for the First Division, never dreaming that they would get this far. Furthermore, when Rogel took over at the beginning of the season, there were not enough professionals on the club's books to complete a team . . . and no cash. Rogel consequently had to hunt round for players on free transfer and he seems to have done an excellent job.

Big clubs

FC Oeste went through the qualifying stage of the National Championship as the only unbeaten team in 16 games and this, added to their consistency last year and the fact that there were no big clubs in the finals, made them automatic favourites for the title. Yet they had a job getting through the quarter finals against Mendoza's Independiente Rivadavia — considered the weakest finalists — on a 1-0 aggregate over the two legs. In other quarter final action, Quilmes

CLUBS REACH ONSHIP FINAL

by Eric Weil

drew 1-1 twice with Union de Sante Fe but got through 4-3 on post match penalties after there had been no score in extra time, Estudiantes de La Plata beat San Martin (Tucuman) 5-3 on aggregate and Talleres Córdoba got past Córdoba neighbours Racing Club 4-2 on aggregate. (Racing Córdoba nevertheless qualified to enter this year's First Division championship — they were a provincial league team — by reaching the National Championship final round for the second time in three years. They lost in the 1981 final.

The semi finals saw Estudiantes de La Plata — who had also been fancied due to their good technique and blackboard moves — go out to Quilmes on a 3-0 aggregate after losing both legs, while FC Oeste played a lot better to beat Talleres 4-0 at home and draw 4-4 away.

The finals were scheduled to end before the World Cup started with the two legs of each round being played on Wednesday night and Sunday afternoon, but power restrictions during the Falklands war — for obscure reasons — made it impossible to play mid-week evening games. Thus the finals carried on right into the World Cup with many matches played on Sunday mornings to avoid a clash with World Cup TV transmissions, but crowds were unusually small for these vital games.

Transfer

Meanwhile the transfer register was reopened until the start of the First Division championship, but there have been virtually no moves at press time and there are not likely to be any major ones in view of the precarious financial state of even the big clubs.

Yet coaches are playing "musical chairs" again. Alfred Di Stefano has left River Plate and returned to Spain. Vladislao Cap, a former national team coach (World Cup 1974) has moved from Boca Juniors to take over at River Plate, while Carmelo Faraone has taken over at Boca. Alfio Basile has signed for Velez Sarsfield and Carlos Cavagnaro for Racing (not for the first time) from where Omar Pastoriza has resigned — "You can't coach a team which never gets paid," he said — and was likely to move to neighbours Independiente. **ELSEWHERE . . .**

IN COLOMBIA, Cali teams Deportivo and America are virtually sure of taking the top two places once again in the opening professional championship which qualifies them for places in the final round which will be played at the end of the year with eight teams. Leading scorer is Argentine Miguel Gonzalez (Atletico Junior) with 17 goals.

IN URUGUAY, champions Peñarol and Danubio made sure of the two places in the Gold Cup pre-season tournament, with one match to go, which qualifies them for the end-of-season final round from which next year's Libertadores Cup representatives will be picked.

IN VENEZUELA, newly-formed professional club, San Cristobal, are one of four leaders of the Professional League in which goals are at a premium this season — 1.85 per game — but draws are the order of the day with 23 in 41 games so far.

BOLIVIA, although not directly involved in the World Cup finals, have changed dates of championship games to avoid clashing with World Cup TV transmissions as the fans preferred to stay at home to watch.

Penalties decide Mexican title

IT took post-match penalties to decide the 1981/2 Mexican First Division title as Universidad de Nuevo Leon and Atlante finished their two-legged final all square. Universitario won 2-1 at home, while Atlante won their home leg 1-0 for a 2-2 aggregate. Thirty minutes extra time failed to produce a winner.

The penalty series then went 3-1 in favour of the Nuevo Leon team which lined up Peruvian World Cup winger Barbadillo. But their Uruguayan coach, Carlos Miloc, could only watch their moment of triumph on TV in the changing room. He had been sent off earlier for protesting to the referee.

In the 20-team Mexican First Division, in which teams are divided into four sections of five although every team plays the other twice, the top two in each section qualified for the quarter finals which were this season played as a two-legged knock-out.

Diego Maradona, of Argentina.

Cartwright departure is a loss to England

by Ken Goldman

OVER the past couple of years there have been some sad departures of players and coaches from the English game who have sought fresh pastures abroad.

Perhaps the most significant loss to English football comes now with the decision of John Cartwright not to seek the renewal of his contract with the F.A. as England youth team Manager and to go to Kuwait to coach.

The decision was made some while before Bobby Robson was offered the England manager's job and there is no doubt that Robson would have been delighted to have kept on board the man who steered England to success in the European youth championships and then did so well with his players in Australia in the World Youth Cup despite taking with notable exceptions, only a third choice team.

It was, although the long-suffering Cartwright will make no "waves" about it, this lack of co-operation from the League Clubs who put Club before Country so regularly which so frustrated him that he views pessimistically the future of the game unless there is a complete change of emphasis.

He particularly points to the "lack of continuity from schoolboy, youth and upwards even through to the senior squads and I think this will show itself more dramatically soon because wherever I go on the continent and talk about the development of young players I see that all other nations are more keen to prepare those young players in a more positive fashion than we are in this country."

With this in mind Cartwright has some pointers to offer any possible successor and adds: "whoever takes over from me will have to be aware that he will get his players too late to mould them and develop them because the Associated Schoolboy system does not allow for early progress. Likewise his biggest problems will come from the failure by the League clubs to release their players because of the considerable commitments they have.

"This will affect both the training schemes and the playing of matches, so that even if the players are actually released for the match there will be no chance to get them together early to weld them into a unit. I feel that the development sessions which I initiated at Lilleshall have been beneficial to the players who have been there because it has opened up new ideas to them, where for instance we have created the type of situation they do not experience with their clubs.

"This is because there has been time to work on various ideas which because of the competitive nature of our League the players have not had the chance to experience or match.

"We have shown them that International Football albeit at Youth level is quite different from what they are normally involved with and play every week. I have enjoyed the sessions and believe the players have done so as well and I hope my successor will keep those type of sessions and build on them."

Cartwright is justifiably proud of those development sessions which he introduced and picks them out as a highlight of his three and a half years in the job where he had the only other full-time employment as a team manager/coach at the Football Association apart from Ron Greenwood's with the full England team.

Playing record

Cartwright is also proud of the playing record where he confirms: "We won a few tournaments and I think in all the number of competitions we have been involved with we have only been out of the 'frame' about twice and when you add it up that is important, but it is the legacy that you leave that is probably more important than the results, especially at this level.

Scotland, who beat us this year in the European Youth Championship, have created a more lasting relationship with their schoolboy football and it has shown up so quickly that once you can work more consistently with young players then obviously you are going to get better young players coming through at Youth level. I am sure that this was instrumental in them going on to win the European trophy this year."

For Cartwright the fears for our game remain unabated and he was prepared to highlight and underline these still further when he remarked: "I am very concerned about the long term prospects for the game here because it is so difficult to work at an early age with schoolboys.

"The English Schools Football Association have helped me considerably over the period I was in the England job but they are very strong and have certain ideas which forbid the Clubs being able to approach youngsters and sign them up until they are 14 years of age.

"This creates a late start for our kids who in any event are too much involved in a competive environment with not enough time given for them to develop their techniques and skills. Now has also come the cut-backs in playing staffs with the more senior players in many cases being released which will mean that young players rather than have a prolonged apprenticeship are being again forced into more competitive situations in reserve teams, because the Clubs cannot maintain the staffs they used to owing to economic conditions.

Conversely other Clubs have taken this time to cut out their youth teams rather than part with more senior players and I can only regard this as a backward step, as your youngsters are the stars of the future and almost all the hopes and fortunes of a Club are balanced on their shoulders. I sincerely hope that Clubs will arrest this trend and give their youngsters a chance to blossom and indeed bloom over the coming years."

New challenge

England's loss is obviously Kuwait's gain and I questioned Cartwright what he was going to be doing over there apart from take in the abundant sunshine. "I am going to join the Sporting Club of Kuwait with Geoff Hurst and I feel now that this is a new challenge and an interesting opening and so I am going out with my family to spend two years over there helping to develop football with an exceptionally good club.

"One of my responsibilities when I get there is the development of the young players at the Club as well as being joint first team coach with Geoff Hurst. We have in fact decided to bring some of the players over here to play games against one or two teams in England before the start of the English season.

"We have organised a training camp in Kent and four or five of the players we will bring over played against England in the World Cup game so they are quality players. We will work for three weeks and try to play five or six games in an effort to get them ready for their season and I am pleased to say that Geoff and I are quite hopeful of some success in our first year."

There is no doubt that Cartwright is sorry to be leaving and had a suitable job been offered in the English Football League he would almost certainly have accepted it.

"Thus for the sake of the future of our game it is absolutely essential that we do not continue to lose top coaches of the calibre of Cartwright.

"It is to be hoped that whoever his successor may be he continues in the mould of Cartwright and some of his excellent predecessors such as Tony Waiters and Pat Welton. It was Greenwood who once stated that the best coach should be put in charge of the Youth team to invest in and protect the future, and he has seen some of his present side notably Shilton, Butcher and Sansom come through over the years from the Youth side into the full first team.

However, despite some success in the recent World Cup it was obvious we were second-raters when it came to control of the ball, and to producing fine techniques and outstanding skills. The new Youth coach will have to have these things firmly in mind when producing his teams for future senior sides and it is to be hoped he can allay some of Cartwright's fears and continue the fine tradition and foundations which Cartwright has laid in his three and a half successful years in the job.

The football season . . . it was a Greek tragedy

from Lou Economopoulos in Athens

THE curtain has finally fallen on the 1981-82 Greek soccer season, and there are many here who would like to forget events both on and off the pitch.

The final act was the play-off match between Olympiakos and Panathinaikos on June 29 which decided the league championship.

Both teams finished deadlocked in first place with 50 points each and Olympiakos won the play-off in neutral Volos, 2-1. Thus, like good neighbours, the two powers divided the league title and the cup — which was won by Panathinaikos on June 19 against Larisa, 1-0.

PAOK and AEK will represent Greece in the UEFA Cup since they finished third and fourth respectively in the league table.

The play-off was watched by just 8,000 fans as the World Cup battle between England-West Germany drew fans to their television sets. It was not a good game, and featured all the elements which had made up the season — fights on and off the pitch, poor officiating, poor skills, countless fouls and injuries.

Olympiakos thus captured their third straight title and their 23rd overall and there were wild celebrations in the streets of Piraeus.

"I think we deserved the title," said a happy Olympiakos manager Alketas Panagoulias. "Our players had to wait for one month for this match but we proved we are better. It is a credit to all the players that in the heat they showed much courage and patience. The match could have been decided much earlier but we wasted many chances."

A dejected Panathinaikos manager, Lakis Petropoulos, said Olympiakos "created three scoring chances and took advantage of two of them."

Panathinaikos did not often attack while Olympiakos pressed regularly through forwards Nikos Anastopoulos and Vicente Estavillo of Uruguay, who opened the scoring in the seventh minute.

In the second half, Anastopoulos made it 2-0 in the 69th minute. The goal for Panathinaikos came in the 82nd minute from Christos Ziakos after a fine pass from Nikos Karoulias.

There was the usual violence after such derby matches with fights between rival supporters, windows of the Panathinaikos coach were broken and police made six arrests.

Panathinaikos had better luck in the cup final against Larisa as the Athenian team captured their sixth cup, the previous one coming in 1977.

Although it was the first appearance for Larisa in the final, the outsiders played better than the winners at the AEK stadium before 10,000 fans.

"Both teams had many chances. In the first half we should have scored one or two goals. We gave one away because of a defensive mistake by an experienced player," said Larisa manager Antonis Georgiadis, who has now taken over at Aris.

The winning goal came from Grigoris Haralambidis in the 49th minute.

Petropoulos said his team denied Larisa midfield possession in the second half and that paved the way to victory. Each Panathinaikos player got a £1,700 bonus for the win.

To reach the final, Larisa knocked out Corinth in the semi-finals. Corinth had finished last in the first division and were relegated.

Panathinaikos had a much tougher time in the semi-finals with PAOK. Panathinaikos advanced with a 2-0 win (the final goal by Haralambidis one minute before the end) in Athens after PAOK won 1-0 in Salonica. Both matches saw crowd trouble and one side accused the other of starting the trouble.

When the match in Athens ended, hundreds of Panathinaikos fans went on the rampage in the centre of town with 19 arrests being made. The hooligans broke shop windows and damaged cars. PAOK president George Pantelakis was hit on the head by a bottle.

"We took security measures so incidents of the type we had in Salonica against Panathinaikos fans wouldn't happen with PAOK fans," said one Panathinaikos official.

But it was not enough to prevent yet another chapter in the black history of soccer here.

Continued from page 33

Koln-Mannheim
Stuttgart-Solingen
Luttringhausen-Frankfurt
Wattenscheid-Furth
Kassel-Osnabruck
Freiburg-Augsburg
Aachen-Neuhaus
Uerdingen-Offenbach

2 OCTOBER (19 MARCH)
Essen-Wattenscheid
Offenbach-Aachen
Solingen-Koln
Mannheim-Kassel
Duisburg-Darmstadt
Furth-Freiburg
Neuhaus-Stuttgart
Augsburg-Luttringhausen
Frankfurt-Uerdingen
Osnabruck-Hannover 96

9 OCTOBER (26 MARCH)
Koln-Neuhaus
Aachen-Frankfurt
Darmstadt-Osnabruck
Stuttgart-Offenbach
Uerdingen-Augsburg
Furth-Essen
Freiburg-Luttringhausen
Wattenscheid-Duisburg
Hannover 96-Mannheim
Kassel-Solingen

23 OCTOBER (9 APRIL)
Offenbach-Koln
Osnabruck-Wattenscheid
Mannheim-Darmstadt
Duisburg-Furth
Luttringhausen-Uerdingen
Augsburg-Aachen
Frankfurt-Stuttgart
Neuhaus-Kassel
Solingen-Hannover 96
Essen-Freiburg

30 OCTOBER (16 APRIL)
Aachen-Luttringhausen
Darmstadt-Solingen
Hannover 96-Neuhaus
Furth-Osnabruck
Wattenscheid-Mannheim
Stuttgart-Augsburg
Koln-Frankfurt
Essen-Duisburg
Kassel-Offenbach
Freiburg-Uerdingen

6 NOVEMBER (30 APRIL)
Uerdingen-Aachen
Offenbach-Hannover 96
Osnabruck-Essen
Solingen-Wattenscheid
Mannheim-Furth
Neuhaus-Darmstadt
Frankfurt-Kassel
Luttringhausen-Stuttgart
Duisburg-Freiburg
Augsburg-Koln

13 NOVEMBER (7 MAY)
Hannover 96-Frankfurt
Koln-Luttringhausen
Stuttgart-Uerdingen
Duisburg-Osnabruck
Essen-Mannheim
Wattenscheid-Neuhaus
Kassel-Augsburg
Freiburg-Aachen
Furth-Solingen
Darmstadt-Offenbach

20 NOVEMBER (14 MAY)
Offenbach-Wattenscheid
Aachen-Stuttgart
Uerdingen-Koln
Luttringhausen-Kassel
Augsburg-Hannover 96
Neuhaus-Furth
Solingen-Essen
Mannheim-Duisburg
Osnabruck-Freiburg

27 NOVEMBER (21 MAY)
Darmstadt-Augsburg
Koln-Aachen
Stuttgart-Freiburg
Duisburg-Solingen
Essen-Neuhaus
Wattenscheid-Frankfurt
Hannover 96-Luttringhausen
Kassel-Uerdingen
Furth-Offenbach
Osnabruck-Mannheim

4 DECEMBER (28 MAY)
Freiburg-Mannheim
Aachen-Kassel
Luttringhausen-Darmstadt
Augsburg-Wattenscheid
Frankfurt-Furth
Neuhaus-Duisburg
Solingen-Osnabruck
Stuttgart-Koln
Uerdingen-Hannover 96
Offenbach-Essen

11 DECEMBER (5 JUNE)
Koln-Freiburg
Mannheim-Solingen
Essen-Frankfurt
Furth-Augsburg
Wattenscheid-Luttringhausen
Hannover 96-Aachen
Kassel-Stuttgart
Duisburg-Offenbach
Darmstadt-Uerdingen
Osnabruck-Neuhaus

Rainer Bonhof of Köln.

Soccer on South Georgia

WHEN the Falklands conflict began in March one suggestion for deciding the outcome of the islands was a football match between Britain and Argentina, writes ANDREW WARD.

Possible venues might have included South Georgia, the first footing for the Argentines and the first step in the British recapture procedure.

If so, the manager of the British team could have called on the experience of the British Antarctic survey team, who have been playing matches in South Georgia since around 1970. Competition built up slowly and probably reached its peak in 1976, when BAS played over 20 matches in a four-month season.

There are two football pitches on South Georgia, but the better pitch at Leith is too far from the BAS base at Grytviken. Instead BAS use the Whaling Station pitch.

This is convenient for opponents, the crews of ships using the watering facilities of the Whaling Station.

During the last 12 years BAS have played teams from Poland, USSR, East Germany and South Africa.

They have one of the best international records of any British team, having only lost once to a foreign team. The defeat came from the staff of the *Academic Knipovich*, a Russian research vessel whose scientists research the fisheries. In the first game BAS beat *Academic Knipovich* 10-0, but three months later things had changed.

The *Academic Knipovich* players had exchanged their wellington boots and civilian clothes for new football boots and bright red shirts. They produced skills seldom seen on the trawlers that provide most of the BAS opposition.

BAS led 2-1 with ten minutes to go. Then two late goals inflicted the 3-2 defeat that became located in the football folklore of the South Atlantic.

There were other defeats, but mainly from their own ships, *Bransfield* and *John Biscoe*, or HMS *Endurance* when the marines were on board.

The BAS team has been selected from about twenty men on base. They change into black and white stripe shirts in an old cinema, which can also serve as a three-a-side gynasium. They reach the pitch in five minutes by the tractor and trailer that serves as the team coach.

The pitch favours the home team. It is cut into the base of the mountain, set in stone and part covered by local grass. It is fairly flat but one end is often a quagmire. Rather than marked lines, the pitch has natural boundaries. Three sides are marked by obvious banks. The fourth falls away and the ball rolls into a stream, a dyke or down drainage holes.

The football atmosphere is strange. With a view across King Edward Cove, the 2,000 foot Mount Hodges rises alongside the pitch to form a gigantic spion kop. Attendances sometimes reach forty, especially if more than one ship is in the Whaling Station.

The stone surface restricts sliding tackles, although one Polish goalkeeper threw himself all over the pitch. This was rumoured to be Tomaszewski's brother and the similarity in looks and style made it believable.

There is also the need to adapt to the climate. In one summer, a Christmas game against HMS *Endurance* was played in snow, sleet and wind. After the fourth goal for BAS went in, one *Endurance* player said, "These are no scientists, these are bleeding Yetis."

The snow does not rule out football, but it makes the white ball more difficult to see. The balls do not last well on the stone surface, and about every ten games new football boots are needed and sent for from the Falkland Islands Company in Stanley. But BAS keep a stock of leftover kit just in case. They also provide the referee, who usually gains respect through the universal lanaguage of words like "offside", and through gestures. The gestures include the waving of arms (which now means something different on the Falkland Islands).

For the last 12 years, international barriers have been crossed through football on South Georgia. An era has now ended — until some kind of normal service is restored among the network of ships in the South Atlantic.

New York Cosmos still the team to beat

WHILE the rest of the world had its eyes turned to the World Cup, the North American Soccer League continued to stumble along, with teams playing before crowds which are the lowest in years.

Almost every club record a decrease in average attendance while some clubs are showing only marginal increases.

The world Cup games were shown live across Canada for the first time by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, but in the United States fans had to rely on the Spanish International Network which meant that the commentary was in Spanish. However, the World Cup Final was shown in the US on the ABC national network.

While the World Cup occupied the minds of fans everywhere the situation in the NASL is much the same as usual with the New York Cosmos emerging as the team to beat. However the Cosmos have been having their problems from time to time and certainly the team are not as imposing as in recent years.

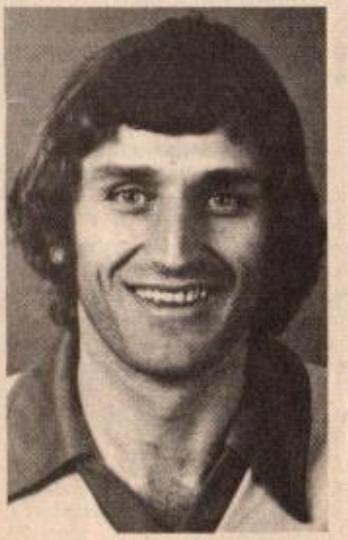
Fort Lauderdale Strikers look like posing the main threat to the Cosmos, but the Vancouver Whitecaps (coming on after a slow start) and the Montreal Manic are also playing well at this time. The Toronto Blizzard one of the better teams in the NASL in the early season have faded as a result of injury problems, plus a failure to solve their problems in midfield.

Seattle too, after a poor start, are a team to keep your eye on with the Sounders having added experience to their roster with the signings of such players as Nicky Reid (Manchester City), Gary Mills and Peter Ward (Notts Forest) and more recently Kenny Hibbett (Wolves). A new signing for the Toronto Blizzard — David Needham from Notts Forest.

Juventus of Italy can be added to the long list of clubs who have expressed their dislike of playing soccer on artificial turf. After a Juventus team depleted by injury and international calls were beaten by the Toronto Blizzard in Toronto on May 30, both coach Giovanni Trapattoni and captain Giuseppe Furino expressed their displeasure with the artificial surface.

Commenting on his team's upset defeat Trapattoni said "We are not accustomed to the surface. We couldn't judge the bounce or the run of the ball. We have players whose characteristics are to beat a man, but they couldn't cut because their footing became locked."

Furino was having problems during and after the game with his muscles tightening up and he said simply "It's not possible to play football on this type of surface. Your feet lock and running is different."



Mike Stojanovic of the

Before the game Juventus president Giampiero Boniperti had commented: "True soccer cannot take place on artificial turf. Proper soccer can be played only on natural grass."

It was the second visit of Juventus to North America (they played and lost three games in the US in 1969) and the performance of the Zebras on this night before a crowd of 35,656 lacked drive and the fans ended up cheering the Blizzard from the field following the local teams 1-0 win on a goal by Duncan Davidson.

Meanwhile the Chicago Sting were winning the Trans Atlantic Cup over the New York Cosmos, Napoli and Nacional of Uruguay.

In the league the Cosmos lead the Eastern Division by ten points over the Blizzard and the New York club has the best record in the league with nine wins as against two defeats.

Meanwhile in the Southern Division the Fort Lauderdale Strikers who along with the Cosmos, the Blizzard and the improving Chicago Sting appear to be the class of the league this year, lead the league by 34 points over the inconsistent Tampa Bay Rowdies.

In the Western Division it is the surprising San Jose Earthquakes who lead, with the San Diego Sockers slumping badly after a fine start and favoured Vancouver and Seattle having their troubles.

The Edmonton Drillers currently in fourth place in the six team division almost folded up in mid season due to financial troubles but somehow owner Peter Pocklington has reaffirmed his commitment to soccer if only to finish the season.

Dynamo Berlin 'walk' it

REIGNING champions BFC Dynamo Berlin walked away with the league title once more and finished seven points clear of the field, which in a 14 club Oberliga with only 26 games is a big margin. But on the last day of the league campaign with nothing at stake for them, Dynamo could only draw 1-1 at hone to 1st FC Lokomotive Leipzig, and that left the latter in third place and in the UEFA Cup once more.

There were some even bigger surprises on the last day of the league programme. Relegated Chemie Buna Schkopau won 4-3 away to Sachsenring Zwickau and the other relegated club Energie Cottbus at hone to Vorwarts Frankfurt (in second place) also won 4-3. There is clearly a big difference between the regional Liga II and the Oberliga, for year after year the promoted clubs go straight down as happened with Energie Cottbus and Chemie Buna Schkopau this season.

The leading scorers in the championship race also produced a surprise. Top spot went to Rudigar Schnuphase, who plays centre back for FC Carl Zeiss Jena. From penalty kicks and headers from corners, at which he excels, Schnuphase scored 19 goals.

Two players shared second place, Joachim Streich of 1st FC Magdeburg, who missed quite a few games through injury, and Erfurt's promising young striker Jurgen Heun, who scored 16 each.

Magdeburg finished only sixth and will not be in European competition next season, which is a surprise. But one wonders why their young winger Martin Hoffmann has not developed as expected for he played brilliantly when he first appeared and earned caps regularly. And now Streich is at the veteran stage it is clear that Magdeburg must build a new young team, or at least a new attack.

One team who did that last season were Dynamo Dresden. The best supported team, Dresden pulled in more than 21,000 for their final home game and beating Hansa Rostock by 3-0 secured the runners-up spot.

Wim Van Hanegem, still playing forward.

KROL PLAYS LAST INTERNATIONAL

RUUD KROL has played his last international. Against England in May. Krol played his 82nd game and now national coach Kees Rijvers, inspired by the Brazilians, wants a different type of defender. The Napoli player, after all those years as an old-fashioned libero, is not able to change his style.

Against England, Michel Van der Korput (Torino in Italy) and Johnny Metgod (AZ '67; now Real Madrid) played both as central defenders; Krol's position was in front of both of them; somewhere between his defence and the Dutch midfield. For one half everything went well; then Krol couldn't cope anymore with the English pressure.

With the departure of Krol the last face of the famous Dutch team of 1974 has disappeared from the National team.

Rijvers still has hopes for the future. He said "I have noticed that a lot of young players in Holland have a strong ambition to win something. I have chosen from that group. I will choose a squad of players between 18 and 28 and I hope they will not be spoiled too soon."

Rijvers will also look at other things.

"Alcohol and women, columns in newspapers, business-interests; all these things, I have noticed, play an important role these days. But I will not help in creating 'football-wars' and allowing commercial interests inside the team. My aim is to play some very good football within the next two years. And if we can't qualify for the coming European championships, than at least we must have good prospects for the 1986 World Cup."

One of the biggest problems for a national coach is the fact that a lot of Dutch players are always looking for an offer from a foreign club. Almost every summer one or two internationals leave Holland to earn some "big money" and this year is no exception.

AZ '67 (winners of the national title in 1981 and the cup in 1981 and 1982) never became a popular side (their average attendance dropped by 771 to 8,229 last season) and finally allowed the stars to leave.

So next season Jan Peters will play in Italy (Genoa), Johnny Metgod in Spain (real Madrid) and Ron Spelbos in Belguin (Club Bruges).

But perhaps a change of rules in Dutch football will help the clubs. Starting this new season Dutch clubs will have shirt-advertising and already it looks successful.

Ajax will earn £175,000 each season; Feyenoord gets £110,000 from the "Yellow Pages" and FC Utrecht receive £75,000 from the Japanese car-firm Nissan.

From the shirt-advertising all clubs will benefit, because the Dutch government (which supports the game financially) has ruled that a percentage of the money the sponsors pay (somewhere between 15 and 20 per cent) will be divided between all 35 clubs.

Dukla worthy champs

THE 1981 champions, Banik Ostrava, beat Dukla Prague 1-0 at home on the last day of the league programme but by then it was too late and the 10,760 crowd saw only a consolation victory. Dukla had looked like championship winners right through the season and without doubt, won the title away from home.

Middle of the table Slavia SK failed to win even one game away from home, a dubious honour they shared with relegated Petrzalka. But Banik (second) won only twice away while Bohemians (third on goal difference below Banik) managed it three times. Dukla won eight of their fifteen away matches, and drawing two, collected 18 away points for a goals tally of 23 to 14.

At home, Dukla played an attacking game, rattling in 31 goals to only 6, but away they played the modern counter-attacking style which did not endear them to the fans. And, as usual, Dukla were watched by many home crowds of less than 4,000, though army personnel in uniform get in free and are not counted.

But Dukla were badly hit by an injury to their best player, inside right Jan Kozak, who, with more than 50 caps and at 28 is at the height of his career. He played in only 19 of the 30 league matches. Bohemians played a lot of attractive, attacking football, but badly missed the goals and midfield generalship of Antonin Panenka, now in Austria. But they were also hit quite often with injuries, and a common cause for complaint in Czech football, for two consecutive games they were without four internationals . . . taking exams at Prague University!

Bohemians were also unable to field their best side in the FA Cup Final against Slovan Bratislava. They drew 0-0 and then lost 2-4 on penalty kicks.

The leading league goalscorers were Ladislav Vizek (Dukla Prague) and Peter Herda of Slavia SK, though the latter takes penalty kicks to boost his tally. They each scored 15 goals and Zdenek Nehoda, the Dukla star and Czech record international hit only 8.

Standard Liege pip old rivals Anderlecht

THE THOUGHT of Standard Liege lifting their first championship in over a decade is enough to make any Anderlecht supporter's stomach turn, such is the rivalry between these two great clubs.

For the Anderlecht management the runners-up spot could mean only one thing, new signings. And who better to start with than goalscoring machine Erwin Vandenbergh, who for the third season running ended up leading goalscorer in the Belgian league.

Anderlecht always were favourites for Vandenbergh once he decided to leave the rural retreats of Lierse to try his luck with a big city outfit. What wasn't known was that over a year ago the player pledged his future with Anderlecht once he had tired of Lierse, and provided suitable financial arrangements could be made. For a club of Anderlecht's means money wasn't going to stop them and Vandenbergh now finds himself the proud possessor of a lucrative three-year contract.

Not that it will be easy money, as playing for Anderlecht will be a far cry from the somewhat basic tactics Lierse used of hoofing the ball from any angle in the hope that Vandenbergh would get on the end of it.

Failure

The tactical formations of Ivic are often so complicated they confuse the players operating them, and it would be no surprise to see Vandenbergh ending up in a midfield role by the finish of next season.

Lierse's failure to secure one of the three UEFA Cup places on offer must have been a prime reason for the departure of their star. Throughout they were just behind the leading bunch which finally sorted out to leave Anderlecht, Gent and Lokeren in the prize positions. For Gent it was an exceptional season justly rewarded. For Antwerp, missing out on the league was bad enough but the final straw came a week later when they suffered a shock elimination from the cup semi-finals at the hands of little Waregem.

Incredibly the Final brought together Waregem and Waterschei, who once again showed their cup fighting spirit in removing Beveren from the other semi-final, and in doing so deprived Jean-Marie Pfaff a last chance of glory before the Belgian 'keeper heads for Bayern Munich.

Not the most eagerly awaited Final and it proved an uninspired affair. A hero was thrown up though, young Icelander Larus Gudmundsson scoring both the goals which gave Waterschei the trophy for the second time in three years. A case of perseverance paying off, as Hasselt, Middlesborough and Beveren all had a chance to sign him before Waterschei stepped in with a two-year deal.

Club Brugge didn't win any trophies, but they did avoid relegation and that in itself was an achievement. As the season progressed there was always the feeling that they would finally put their game together and pull well clear, but the last day came along with the Club finding themselves in the position of needing other teams above them to lose to guarantee their survival.

Beringen duly obliged at home to Gent and joined Mechelen on the trip to the Second Division. Club meanwhile were producing their best performance of the season in hammering the disappointing RWDM 5-0.

The award for the football city of 1981-82 has to go to Liege, for while Standard were taking the First Division title and FC Liege were winning their annual relegation battle, small-time neighbours Seraing put together a run of 11 straight wins to take the second division title out of Beerschot's reach. The Peruvian influence of Rojas and Oblitas was a considerable factor in Seraing's ascent to the top for the first time in their history, and though it looks as if Rojas will be leaving, Yves Baré's squad is young enough to go from strength to strength in the higher division.

Triumph

So for the first time in ages three clubs will represent Liege in the higher grade next season and there is of course the added bonus of European Cup football. Retiring Standard president Roger Petit had the perfect parting gift as his team emerged from the shadows of Club Brugge and Anderlecht.

How ironic then that it was ex-Anderlecht star Arie Haan who played as big a part as any in the triumph, and his move last year must rank as the transfer of the season.

Players such as Gerets, Plessers and Vandersmissen all performed better than they have ever done, but Haan provided the missing link, turning Standard into a team instead of a collection of talented individuals.

It was a long overdue success and it's a good bet there will not be another wait of 11 years before the next title.

Hibernians win in Malta

THE 1981-82 Maltese season came to an end when at the national Ta Qali Stadium, Hibernians of Paola, completed their double, by adding the national cup, known as the 'FA Trophy', to their League crown by beating Sliema Wanderers 2-0, writes Domenico Aquitina.

The 'terrible Paolites' thus celebrated their 50th anniversary in memorable style to register their first-ever double in Maltese soccer history . . . thus registering their fifth trophy victory overall, and at the same time, bringing their all-time championship tally to six.

One other important factor, which clearly confirms Hibernians' domination of local football is the fact, that, for the second year running, they have ended their championship commitments unbeaten, having gone 29 championship games, without defeat.

Once again, they will be representing Malta in the Champions' Cup next season, with Sliema Wanderers in the Cup-winners' Cup, and with the surprise side of this term, Zurrieq, booking their place in the UEFA Cup, by beating the much fancied Floriana side, 1-0, in a third place decider.

One final note. Ernest Spiteri Gonzi, the Hibernians and Malta striker, finished as the best scorer, with 12 goals.

Revenge for Lech Poznan

IN THE Polish FA Cup Final, Lech Poznan, beaten in the final last year by Legia Warsaw, got their revenge and carried off the trophy with a 1-0 win over Pogon Stettin.

Miroslaw Okonski, a young international striker, scored the winning goal from a corner with a well-placed header.

In the league the top scorers were Grzegorz Kapica of Szombierki Bytom who helped himself to 15 goals, followed by World Cup star Andrzej Iwan of Wisla Krakow who hit 14.

Traditional

But there were surprises at both ends of the league table. Near the bottom, Ruch Chorzow, one of the traditional giants of Polish football had a dreadful season, finished immediately above the two relegation spots and only just avoided the drop.

And at the top, reigning champions Widzew Lodz came from behind to take the league title on the last day. Slask Wroclaw looked like champions all the way with Widzew well out of it at one stage. But on the final day of the campaign Slask lost 0-1 at home to Wisla Krakow, and that let Widzew in. They were away to Ruch Chorzow and without the unfit midfield star Zbigniew Boniek, but they managed a 1-1 draw.

That left Widzew at the top, they and Slask having 39 points each from 30 matches. Widzew had a better goals difference, but in Poland they do not like goal average or goals difference (what many continentals refer to as those damned dots). So in these circumstances top place goes according to the two results between the two clubs, and this counts for relegation too. This left Widzew Lodz with the top spot once more, for in Wroclaw the two top teams drew while Widzew won the vital game at home to Slask by 2-1.

European championship

Preliminary Round

Group 1

6.10.82	Belgium — Switzerland
13.10.82	Scotland — E. Germany
17.11.82	Switzerland — Scotland
15.12.82	Belgium — Scotland
30. 3.83	Scotland — Switzerland
30. 3.83	E. Germany — Belgium
27. 4.83	Belgium — E. Germany
14. 5.83	Switzerland — E. Germany
12.10.83	Scotland — Belgium
12.10.83	E. Germany — Switzerland
9.11.83	Switzerland — Belgium
16.11.83	E. Germany — Scotland

Group 2

8. 9.82	Finland — Poland
22. 9.82	Finland — Portugal
10.10.82	Portugal — Poland
13.10.82	USSR — Finland
17. 4.83	Poland — Finland
27. 4.83	USSR — Portugal
22. 5.83	Poland — USSR
1. 6.83	Finland — USSR
21. 9.83	Portugal — Finland
9.10.83	USSR — Poland
28.10.83	Poland — Portugal
13.11.83	Portugal — USSR

Group 3

22. 9.82	Denmark — England
9.10.82	Luxembourg — Greece
10.11.82	Luxembourg — Denmark
17.11.82	Greece — England
15.12.82	England — Luxembourg
27. 3.83	Luxembourg — Hungary
30. 3.83	England — Greece
16. 4.83	Hungary — Luxembourg
27. 4.83	England — Hungary
27. 4.83	Denmark — Greece
15. 5.83	Hungary — Greece
1. 6.83	Denmark — Hungary
21. 9.83	England — Denmark
12.10.83	Hungary — England
12.10.83	Denmark — Luxembourg
26.10.83	Hungary — Denmark
16.11.83	Greece — Denmark
16.11.83	Luxembourg — England
3.12.83	Greece — Hungary
14.12.83	Greece — Luxembourg

Group 4

22. 9.82	Wales — Norway
13.10.82	Norway — Yugoslavia
27.10.82	Bulgaria — Norway
17.11.82	Bulgaria — Yugoslavia
15.12.82	Yugoslavia — Wales
27. 4.83	Wales — Bulgaria
7. 9.83	Norway — Bulgaria
21. 9.83	Norway — Wales
12.10.83	Yugoslavia — Norway
16.11.83	Bulgaria — Wales
14.12.83	Wales — Yugoslavia
21.12.83	Yugoslavia — Bulgaria

Group 5

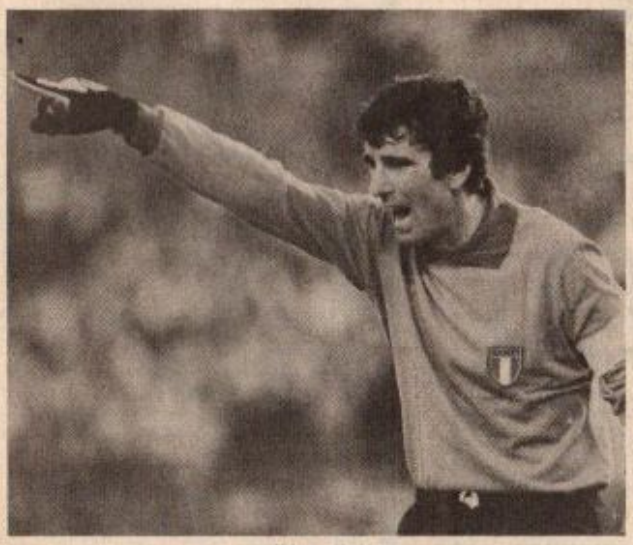
1. 5.82	Rumania — Cyprus
8. 9.82	Rumania — Sweden
6.10.82	Czechoslovakia — Sweden
13.11.82	Italy — Czechoslovakia
13.11.82	Cyprus — Sweden
4.12.82	Italy — Rumania
12. 2.83	Cyprus — Italy
27. 3.83	Cyprus — Czechoslovakia
16. 4.83	Rumania — Italy
16. 4.83	Czechoslovakia — Cyprus
15. 5.83	Sweden — Cyprus
15. 5.83	Rumania — Czechoslovakia
26. 5.83	Sweden — Italy
9. 6.83	Sweden — Rumania
21. 9.83	Sweden — Czechoslovakia
15.10.83	Italy — Sweden
12.11.83	Cyprus — Rumania
16.11.83	Czechoslovakia — Italy
30.11.83	Czechoslovakia — Rumania
22.12.83	Italy — Cyprus

Group 6

22. 9.82	Austria — Albania
13.10.82	Austria — N. Ireland
27.10.82	Turkey — Albania
17.11.82	N. Ireland — W. Germany
17.11.82	Austria — Turkey
15.12.82	Albania — N. Ireland
30. 3.83	N. Ireland — Turkey
30. 3.83	Albania — W. Germany
23. 4.83	Turkey — W. Germany
27. 4.83	Austria — W. Germany
27. 4.83	N. Ireland — Albania
12. 5.83	Albania — Turkey
8. 6.83	Albania — Austria
21. 9.83	N. Ireland — Austria
5.10.83	W. Germany — Austria
12.10.83	Turkey — N. Ireland
26.10.83	W. Germany — Turkey
16.11.83	W. Germany — N. Ireland
16.11.83	Turkey — Austria
20.11.83	W. Germany — Albania

Group 7

5. 6.82	Malta — Iceland
1. 9.82	Iceland — Holland
22. 9.82	Holland — Rep. Ireland
13.10.82	Rep. Ireland — Iceland
27.10.82	Spain — Iceland
17.11.82	Rep. Ireland — Spain
19.12.82	Malta — Holland
16. 2.83	Spain — Holland
30. 3.83	Malta — Rep. Ireland
27. 4.83	Spain — Rep. Ireland
15. 5.83	Malta — Spain
29. 5.83	Iceland — Spain
5. 6.83	Iceland — Malta
7. 9.83	Holland — Iceland
21. 9.83	Iceland — Rep. Ireland
12.10.83	Rep. Ireland — Holland
16.11.83	Holland — Spain
16.11.83	Ireland — Malta
17.12.83	Holland — Malta
21.12.83	Spain — Malta



Dino Zoff

● *Continued from page 7*

English team from the World Cup on the very day that even Italy, and the previously innocuous Paolo Rossi, came triumphantly to life in Barcelona, was a bit of a dead wet fish: but overall the team did not disgrace itself. Had it only had France's luck and found itself drawn against Austria and Northern Ireland, who knows what might have happened?

Lack of imagination certainly had much to do with the disappointing performance against Spain, but that in itself was compounded by the fact that the two most imaginative players were perversely left out of the line up; Hoddle altogether and Brooking till well into the second half. Then to put on Keegan, Greenwood's King Charles' Head, was a piece of sheer folly. All he managed to do was to miss one of the few really decent chances England created in the game; while Brooking was unlucky not to score.

It had been clear in the dire match against West Germany that the team was simply not imaginative and creative enough to win the games that mattered.

At centre-forward, Paul Mariner simply and sadly wasn't equal to the job; a good ordinary club player whose technique, pace and perception disqualified him from succeeding against even a defence as modest, but well manned, as Spain's. What a shame it was that Cyrille Regis couldn't come, though my own feeling was that Ron Greenwood was glad enough of the chance to leave him out, injured, without incurring any flak from dropping him.

In the vital and alas decisive Spanish game, taking off Woodcock was absurd when it meant putting Keegan up the front with Mariner, and drawing Francis into a deeper role. Picking Woodcock was not to my mind the ideal solution, unless you dropped Mariner and made it a 4-4-2 as it had always been before, but at least, in the regrettable absence of the excellent Coppell, it was a bold step to take.

Brooking should have been on from the first rather than Rix, who had done well in the second half of the opening games but by then had clearly shot his bolt, and when imagination was so clearly at a premium, what would have been lost by playing Hoddle?

It wasn't truly much of a risk at all, since there would still have been four men across the midfield. Nor was it, as is proved, such a risk to use Brooking, after a month's absence which at least had given him a rest. Some say the dead hand of Don Howe killed the English team. I think that unfair. But I do feel Howe and Greenwood made some bad decisions between them when it came to the crunch.

Who plays who in European cups

European First Rounds
(September 15 and 19)

CHAMPIONS' CUP
(Preliminary Round)

Dinamo Bucharest v Valerengen, Nor

(First Round)

ASTON VILLA v Besiktas
Standard Liege v Raba ETO Gyoer
Dynamo Berlin v Hamburg
Hvidovre v Juventus
Grasshoppers v Dynamo Kiev
LIVERPOOL v Dundalk
CELTIC v Ajax Amsterdam
Monaco v CSKA Sofia
Vikingur, Ice v Real Sociedad
Avenir Beggen v Rapid Vienna
Hibernians, Malta v Widzew Lodz
Omonia Nicosia v Helsinki JK
Din. Buch or Valerengen v Dukla Praha
Nendori Tirana v LINFIELD
Olympiakos Piraeus v Oesters Vaxjo
Dynamo Zagreb v Sporting Lisbon

CUP-WINNERS' CUP
(Preliminary Round)

ABERDEEN v Sion
SWANSEA v Braga

(First Round)

Barcelona v Appollon Limassol
Lillestroem v Red Star Belgrade
Moscow Torpedo v Bayern Munich
Baia Mare v Real Madrid
FK Austria v Panathinaikos
Internazionale v Slovan Bratislava
TOTTENHAM v COLERAINE
IFK Gothenburg v Ujpest Dozsa
LIMERICK v AZ '67 Alkmaar
Dynamo Dresden v BK 1893
Waterschei v Red Boys Differdange
Vestmannaeyjar v Lech Poznan
Kwsysi, Fin v Galatasaray
SWANSEA or Braga v Sliema Wanderers
Paris St-Germain v Lokomotiv Sofia
ABERDEEN or Sion v Dynamo Tirana

UEFA CUP
(First Round)

MANCHESTER UNITED v Valencia
GLENTORAN v Banik Ostrava
FC Utrecht v Porto
Progres Niedercorn v Servette
Benfica v Betis
Haarlem v Ghent (La Gantoise)
Saint-Etienne v Tatabanya
Bohemians Praha v Admira Wacker
AEK Athens v Köln
Roma v IPSWICH
Athletic Bilbao v Ferencvaros
Hajduk Split v Bv Zurrieq, Malta
Kuopion Pallotoverit, Fin v Anderlecht
Slask Wroclaw v Dynamo Moscow
Lyngby, Den v FC Brage (Swe)
Vorwaerts Frankfurt/Oder v Werder Bremen
DUNDEE UTD v PSV Eindhoven
Spartak Moscow v ARSENAL
Stal Mielec v Lokeren
Viking Stavanger v Lok. Leipzig
Carl Zeiss Jena v Bordeaux
SHAMROCK ROVERS v Fram Reykjavik
SOUTHAMPTON v Norrkoping
Borussia Dortmund v GLASGOW RANGERS
PAOK Salonika v Sochaux
Universitatea Craiova v Fiorentina
Sevilla v Levsky Spartak Sofia
Pezoporikos Larnaca v FC Zurich
Dynamo Tbilisi v Napoli
Kaiserslautern v Trabzonspor
Sarajevo v Slavia Sofia
Grazer AK v Corvinul Hunedoara

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League Tables

ARGENTINA: National Championship (final qualifying standings — top two in each section qualify for quarter-finals).

Section A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Quilmes	16	8	4	4	32	27	20
Ind. Rivadavia	16	8	4	4	28	30	20
Newell's Old Boys	16	5	8	3	29	17	18
Instituto Córdoba	16	7	4	5	28	22	18
Sarmiento Junin	16	4	7	5	27	27	15
River Plate	16	3	6	7	18	28	12
Gimnasia (Jujuy)	16	3	6	7	22	26	12
Nueva Chicago	16	2	7	7	18	28	11

Section B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Oeste	16	13	3	0	39	9	29
Union de Santa Fe	16	8	7	1	29	9	23
Independiente	16	9	5	2	27	19	23
Argentinos Juniors	16	5	7	4	20	22	17
Atletico Concepción	16	4	3	9	19	26	11
San Lorenzo	16	3	4	9	24	34	10
Union San Vicente	16	1	7	8	18	32	9
Estudiantes	16	1	2	13	13	38	4

Section C	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
E'diantes de La Plata	16	8	7	1	22	10	23
Talleres Córdoba	16	8	6	2	36	22	22
Rosario Central	16	8	3	5	35	16	19
Boca Juniors	16	6	7	3	26	18	19
Gimnasia de Mendoza	16	7	4	5	25	20	18
Central Norte Salta	16	5	3	8	17	27	13
Huracan	16	3	6	7	16	22	12
Mariano Moreno Junin	16	0	2	14	11	53	2

Section D	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Racing Córdoba	16	8	5	3	30	20	21
San Martin Tucuman	16	8	4	4	18	11	20
Velez Sarsfield	16	7	4	5	25	17	18
Renato Cesarini	16	5	7	4	22	22	17
Platense	16	5	6	5	18	16	16
Deportivo Roca	16	5	4	7	18	27	14
Guarani A.F. Posadas	16	4	4	8	17	25	12
Racing (Avellaneda)	16	2	8	6	16	25	12

COLOMBIA: Professional League Opening Tournament (one game to go).

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Deportivo Cali	25	14	5	6	44	28	33
America de Cali	25	12	9	4	34	18	33
Pereira	25	13	5	8	36	33	31
Nacional Medellin	24	10	9	5	34	23	29
Independiente S. Fe	25	11	4	10	39	31	26
Medellin	25	10	5	10	41	41	25
Bucaramanga	25	9	6	10	43	48	24
Union Magdalena	24	9	6	9	29	28	24
Cucuta	25	9	5	11	32	37	23
Caldas	25	7	9	9	28	33	23
Tolima	24	6	9	9	25	29	21
Atletico Jnr	25	6	8	11	33	33	20
Millionarios	24	7	5	12	33	40	19
Quindio	25	4	8	13	25	54	16

URUGUAY: Gold Cup pre-season tournament (one game to go).
1. Peñarol 22 pts; 2. Danubio 21; 3. Defensor 18; 4. Wanderers 17; 5. Nacional 16; 6. Bella Vista 13; 7. River Plate 12; 8. Progresso 11; 9. Huracan Buceo 10; 10. Sud America 8; 11. Rampla Juniors 7; 12. Cerro 6; 13. Liverpool 5; 14. Miramar 2.

VENEZUELA: Professional League

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Deportivo Italia	7	2	5	0	8	4	9
San Cristobal	7	2	5	0	9	6	9
U. los Andes-Merida	7	4	1	2	10	6	9
Deportivo Tachira	7	3	3	1	12	5	9
Portuguesa	7	2	4	1	8	10	8
Petroleros de Zulia	6	3	1	2	8	7	7
Deportivo Lara	6	1	4	1	3	3	6
Galicia	7	0	6	1	2	3	6
Estudiantes Merida	7	1	4	2	4	6	6
Atletico Zamora	7	0	5	2	4	7	5
Valencia	7	0	5	2	3	5	5
Portugues	7	0	3	4	5	14	3

PARAGUAY: First Division
After five games: 1. Oriental, Libertad, Nacional & Olimpia 6 pts; 5. Sportivo Luqueño, Sol de America, River Plate & Guarani 5; 9. Cerro Porteño 4; 10. Tembetary 2.

BOLIVIA: Professional League
Leaders — Blooming 13 pts, The Strongest & San José 12 (from eight games).

ECUADOR: Professional Division A Championship (1st round — 3 games to go)
1. Barcelona (Guayaquil) 20 pts; 2. Nacional (Quito) 19; 3. Liga Universitaria Portoviejo 18; 4. Deportivo Quito 16; 5. Universidad Catolica (Quito), Tecnico Universitario (Ambato) & Emelec (Guayaquil) 15; 8. Liga Deportiva Universitaria de Quito & Nueve de Octubre (Milagro) 12; 10. Everest (Guayaquil) 7.

HOLLAND — Final

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	34	26	4	4	117	42	56
PSV Eindhoven	34	24	3	7	81	38	51
AZ 67 Alkmaar	34	21	5	8	74	40	47
Haarlem	34	17	8	9	57	41	42
FC Utrecht	34	17	5	12	56	38	39
Feyenoord	34	13	12	9	61	59	38
FC Groningen	34	14	9	11	68	58	37
Roda JC Kerkrade	34	15	6	13	60	53	36
Sparta	34	13	10	11	61	48	36
Go Ahead Eagles	34	13	9	12	58	49	35
NAC Breda	34	12	9	13	42	48	33
FC Twente	34	13	5	16	50	58	31
NEC Nijmegan	34	11	8	15	41	62	30
Willem II Tilburg	34	10	7	17	50	64	27
PEC Zwolle	34	8	10	16	45	69	26
MVV Maastricht	34	6	11	17	35	70	23
Den Haag	34	4	5	25	29	32	13
De Graafschap	34	3	6	25	29	95	12

HUNGARY — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Raba Eto	34	21	7	6	102	50	49
Ferencvaros	34	20	4	10	76	46	44
Tatabanya	34	15	13	6	58	43	43
Videoton	34	15	11	8	49	44	41
Ujpest	34	14	12	8	49	37	40
Honved	34	15	9	10	54	40	39
Csenel	34	11	14	9	37	34	36
Pecs	34	15	5	14	51	45	35
Haladas	34	13	9	12	46	42	35
Bekescsaba	34	11	13	10	44	44	35
Debrecen	34	13	8	13	46	55	34
Vasas	34	12	8	14	57	54	32
Zalaegerszeg	34	9	14	11	33	47	32
Diosgyor	34	9	11	14	48	62	29
Nyiregyhaza	34	8	12	14	35	51	28
Volan	34	5	11	18	43	61	21
Szeged	34	8	4	22	35	74	20
Ozd	34	7	5	22	41	75	19

ITALY — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Juventus	30	19	8	3	48	14	46
Fiorentina	30	17	11	2	36	17	45
Roma	30	15	8	7	40	29	38
Napoli	30	10	15	5	31	21	35
Inter	30	11	13	6	39	33	35
Ascoli	30	9	14	7	26	21	32
Catanzaro	30	9	10	11	25	29	28
Torino	30	8	11	11	25	30	27
Avellino	30	9	9	12	21	26	27
Cesena	30	8	11	11	34	41	27
Udinese	30	9	8	13	27	37	26
Cagliari	30	7	11	12	33	36	25
Genoa	30	6	13	11	24	29	25
Milan	30	7	10	13	21	31	24
Bologna	30	6	11	13	25	37	23
Como	30	3	11	16	18	42	17

PORTUGAL — FINAL

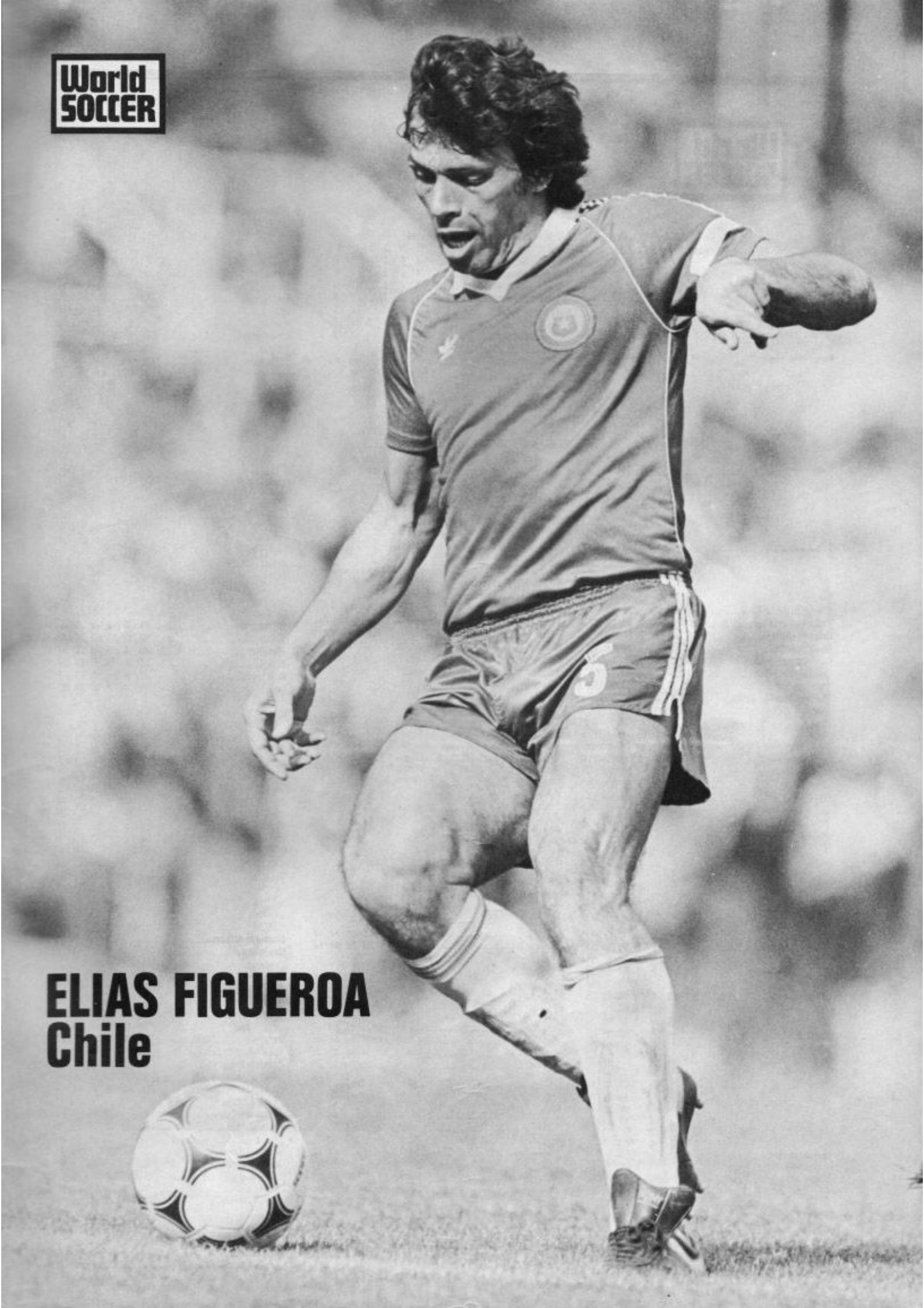
	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sporting	30	19	8	3	66	26	46
Benfica	30	20	4	6	60	22	44
FC Porto	30	17	9	4	46	17	43
Guimaraes	30	13	12	5	42	22	38
Rio Ave	30	13	8	9	26	31	34
Portimonense	30	12	8	10	35	24	32
Braga	30	11	8	11	34	42	30
Setubal	30	9	10	11	30	35	28
Boavista	30	10	6	14	36	37	26
Espinho	30	7	11	12	32	42	25
FC Amora	30	6	12	12	29	37	24
Estoril	30	7	10	13	30	41	24
Penafiel	30	9	5	16	20	37	23
Viseu	30	9	5	16	24	52	23
Belenenses	30	5	10	15	28	48	20
Leiria	30	8	4	18	25	50	20

SPAIN — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Sociedad	34	20	7	7	58	33	47
Barcelona	34	19	7	8	75	40	45
Real Madrid	34	18	8	8	57	34	44
Atletic Bilbao	34	18	4	12	63	41	40
FC Valencia	34	17	5	12	54	46	39
Real Betis Sevilla	34	15	6	13	53	44	36
Sevilla	34	15	5	14	52	39	35
Atletico Madrid	34	15	4	15	38	37	34
Osasuna	34	14	6	14	45	45	34
Real Zaragoza	34	13	8	13	45	56	34
Valladolid	34	13	8	13	40	53	34
Espanol	34	13	6	15	48	55	32
Santander	34	12	8	14	41	52	32
Sporting Gijon	34	10	9	15	38	44	29
Las Palmas	34	11	7	16	41	53	29
Cadiz	34	13	3	18	31	47	29
Hercules Alicante	34	11	5	18	41	52	27
Castellon	34	3	6	25	33	82	12

YUGOSLAVIA — FINAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dinamo Zagreb	34	20	9	5	67	32	49
Beograd	34	17	9	8	68	40	44
Hajduk Split	34	17	10	7	53	31	44
Sarajevo	34	16	7	11	57	54	39
Zeljeznicar Sarajevo	34	16	6	12	52	37	38
Partizan Beograd	34	14	10	10	40	31	37
Velez Mostar	34	13	10	11	49	40	36
Buducnost Titograd	34	13	8	13	47	44	34
Olimpija	34	9	15	10	39	38	33
Vojvodina	34	12	8	14	48	48	32
Radnicki Nis	34	12	8	14	37	44	32
Rijeka	34	11	10	13	39	54	32
Sloboda Tuzla	34	9	13	12	36	44	31
Vardar Skonje	34	12	6	16	43	51	30
OFK Beograd	34	9	12	13	33	41	30
Osijek	34	9	11	14	36	37	29
Teteks Tetovo	34	8	7	19	31	68	23
FK Zagreb	34	7	5	22	27	68	19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